The Centre Reporter.

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The worst feature about the protective system is its tendency to protect.

The average height of the thermometer beginning of the week, in this state was about 94.

A terrible explosion of gas in the York colliery, near Pottsville, caused the death of fifteen men on last Suturday.

Monday there were sixteen deaths from sunstroke at Chicago, with reports of similar cases in many other cities.

Sunday and Monday were roasters—thermometer 93 to 96 in the shade. "O for a lodge in some vast wilderness," or a litile iceberg in our pocket.

The appointment of Mr. Shiras to the Supreme bench, is a good one, and the President made no mistake, altho Cameron is mad over it.

The 8th regiment and city troop of Philadelphia has left Homestead for their homes. No telling when the remaining regiments will be sent away.

Iams made a fool of himself in calling for "three cheers for the man who shot Frick." But Colonel Streater played the part of a ruffian in making Iams torture unnecessarily severe.

Why does Carnegie, getting his millions from protection in America, now prefer to live in free trade England and spend his millions of American wealth there? Protectionists please answer.

The recent tilt between President Harrison and our heavy-weight Senators concerning the appointment to the vacancy on the Supreme Bench, once more perplexes the people to know "who's boss."

All anarchists, nihilists, and such assassin breed of cattle, should be treated like Iams, hung up by the thumbs and then drummed out of the land, or with a millstone around their necks pitched into the nearest deep water.

It's highly amusing how greatly the Republican organs "deplore" the manner in which the Democrats use the Homestead laborers complaint to prove that protection is a sham—and while you "deplore" call upon the mountains to roll upon you and hide you.

How Carnegie can start his works.

Let him agree not to reduce the wages of his men, after promising that they should be raised.

That will settle the entire trouble and the militia can go home, and the state save $22,000 per day.

The National Democratic committee has elected Mr. Harrity as its chairman. He was Postmaster of Philadelphia under Cleveland and is Pattison's Secretary of the Commonwealth, which position he will resign in order to attend to the affairs of the campaign.

The Harrison organs all deeply "deplore" the use the Democrats are making of the Homestead labor strike. The naughty Democrats should stop using this strong evidence to prove that high tariff is a robbery and a fraud upon the workingman. The guilty criminal always "deplores" that a witness should be called with proof positive of his guilt.

It is interesting to learn from the Scotch newspapers that Mr. Carnegie's "handsomely equipped ufor-in-hand coach" in which the Pittsburg millionaire has been making a tour of the Highlands is a "very elegant and gay turnout," and has created "quite a sensation" in many places. The Homestead lockout is not so gay as the Highland turnout, but it has created quite as much of a sensation.

When steel billets go down in price Carnegie reduces his workmen's wages. As steel billets represent a small item of the Homestead production, all Carnegie need to do is to lower the selling price of the billets, keep the price of the more important products up, and reduce the workmen all around. Thus Carnegie is bound to gain when the price of steel billets go down. He loses on the billets, but he gains in reduced wages on beams, etc., vastily more than he loses.

By challenging Governor McKinley, the famous exponent of high protection, to a public discussion of tariff systems Colonel McClure, of the *Times*, has driven him to the embarrassing and picturesque position of the boy who "dassent fight" because his mother said he shouldn't.

Fear of personal interests is a poor cause for obedience to the powers that be.

DEMOCRACY'S DAY.

Cleveland and Stevenson Formally Accept the Standard of the Chicago Convention.

The most magnificent political spectacle ever witnessed in this country was presented at the Madison Square Garden on last Wednesday night, July 20th. The Democracy of the nation, in mass meeting assembled, greeted ex-President Cleveland and ex-Assistant Postmaster General Stevenson, saluting them as the Democratic leaders in the Presidential battle now begun. The candidates responded with calm confidence and in fitting and inspiring words. All this was done in the most splendid manner, in the presence of an audience of 20,000 people, brilliant, enthusiastic and representative, graced by the presence of the flower of the femininity of the country, beneath the brilliancy shed by 5000 electric lamps.

Ten thousand people pressing from the streets could not get into the great hall, the seats from which had been removed so that as many as possible of the great Democratic army could gain admittance to the ceremony, to which no tickets were issued and to which all were welcome. Less than twelve hundred tickets for special purposes were issued.

CLEVELAND'S SPEECH.

In Full Wherein He Outlines the Policy of the Party.

In response to Colonel Wilson's speech and the official letter of notification read by Secretary Nicholas Bell, of the Notification Committee, Mr. Cleveland spoke as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN: The message you deliver from the National Democracy arouses within me emotions which would be well-nigh overwhelming if I did not recognize here assembled the representatives of a great party who must share with me the responsibility your mission invites. I find much relief in the reflection that I have been selected merely to stand for the principles and purposes to which my party is pledged, and for the enforcement and supremacy of which all who have any right to claim Democratic fellowship must constantly and persistently labor.

Our party responsibility is, indeed, great. We assume a momentous obligation to our countrymen when, in return for their trust and confidence, we promise them a rectification of their wrongs and a better realization of the advantages which are due to them under our free and beneficent institutions.

But if our responsibility is great, our party is strong. It is strong in its sympathy with the needs of the people, in its insistence upon the exercise of governmental powers strictly within the Constitutional permission the people have granted, and in its willingness to risk its life and hope upon the people's intelligence and patriotism.

Never has a great party intent upon the promotion of right and justice, had better incentive for effort than is now presented to us.

Turning our eyes to the plain people of the land, we see them burdened as consumers with a tariff system that unjustly and relentlessly demands from them in the purchase of the necessaries and comforts of life an amount scarcely met by the wages of hard and steady toil—while the exactions thus wrung from them build up and increase the fortunes of those for whose benefit this injustice is perpetuated.

We see the farmer listening to a delusive story that fills his mind with visions of advantage while his pocket is robbed by the stealthy hand of high protection..

Our working men are still told the tale, oft repeated in spite of its demonstrated falsity, that the existing protective tariff is a boon to them, and that under its beneficent operation their wages must increase, while, as they listen scenes are enacted in the very abiding place of high protection that mock the hopes of toil and attest the tender mercy the workingman receives from those made selfish and sordid by unjust governmental favoritism.

We oppose earnestly and stubbornly the theory upon which our opponents seek to justify and uphold existing tariff laws. We need not base our attack upon questions of Constitutional permission or legislative power. We denounce this theory upon the highest possible grounds when we contend that, in present conditions, its operation is unjust, and that laws enacted in accordance with it are inequitable and unfair.

Ours is not a destructive party. We are not at enmity with the rights of any of our citizens. All are our countrymen. We are not recklessly heedless of any American interests, nor will we abandon our regard for them; but, invoking the love of fairness of justice which belongs to true Americanism, and upon which our Constitution rests, we insist that no plan of tariff legislation shall be tolerated which has for its object and purpose a forced contribution from the earnings and income of the mass of our citizens to swell directly the accumulations of a favored few; nor will we permit a pretended solicitude for American labor, or any other specious pretext of benevolent care for others, to blind the eyes of the people to the selfish schemes of those who seek through the aid of unequal tariff laws to gain unearned and unreasonable advantages at the expense of their fellows.

We have also assumed in our covenant with those whose support we invite the duty of opposing to the death another avowed scheme of our adversaries which, under the guise of protecting the suffrage, covers but does not conceal a design thereby to perpetuate the power of a party afraid to trust its continuance to the untrammeled and intelligent votes of the people. We are pledged to resist the legislation intended to complete this scheme, because we have not forgotten the saturnalia of theft and brutal control which followed another Federal regulation of State and suffrage; because we know that the managers of a party which did not scruple to rob the people of a President would not hesitate to use the machinery created by such legislation to revive corrupt instrumentalities for partisan purposes; because an attempt to enforce such legislation would rekindle animosities where peace and hopefulness now prevail; because such an attempt would replace prosperous activity with discouragement and dread throughout a large section of our country, and would menace, everywhere in the land, the rights reserved to the States and to the people which underlie the safeguards of American liberty.

I shall not attempt to specify at this time other objects and aims of Democratic endeavor which add inspiration to our mission. True to its history and its creed, our party will respond to the wants of the people within safe lines and guided by enlightened statesmanship. To the troubled and impatient within our membership we commend continued, unswerving allegiance to the party whose principles in all times past have been found sufficient for them, and whose aggregate wisdom and patriotism their experience teaches can always be trusted.

In a tone of partisanship which befits the occasion let me say to you, as equal partners in the campaign upon which we to-day enter, that the personal fortunes of those to whom you have entrusted your banners are only important as they are related to the fate of the principles they represent and to the party which they lead.

I cannot therefore, forbear reminding you, and all those attached to the Democratic party or supporting the principles which we profess, that defeat in the pending campaign followed by the consummation of the legislative schemes our opponents contemplate, and accompanied by such other incidents of their success as might more firmly fix their power, would present a most discouraging outlook for future Democratic supremacy and for the accomplishment of the objects we have at heart.

Moreover, every sincere Democrat must believe that the interests of his country are deeply involved in the victory of our party in the struggle that awaits us. Thus patriotic solicitude exalts the hope of partisanship and should intensify our determination to win success.

This success can only be achieved by systematic and intelligent effort on the part of all enlisted in our cause. Let us tell the people plainly and honestly what we believe and how we propose to serve the interests of the entire country, and then let us, after the manner of true Democracy, rely upon the thoughtfulness and patriotism of our fellow countrymen.

It only remains for me to say to you, in advance of a more formal response to your message, that I obey the command of my party and confidently anticipate that an intelligent and earnest presentation of our cause will insure a popular indorsement of the action of the body you represent.

In point of fact the present session of Congress, with many millions of increased pensions and other deficiencies of some fifteen millions, appropriates over eight millions less than did the first session of the notorious Billion Congress, and the appropriations are nearly sixty millions less than those of the session of the Billion Congress.

With less pensions and less deficits, the first session of the Billion Congress not only appropriated eight millions more than the present session, but it carried a deficit of thirty-nine millions over to be appropriated by the second session.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

WAGES AT HOMESTEAD.

The Protection papers are parading a statement of the high wages earned by some of the skilled workmen at the Carnegie works as a sample of what the high tariff does for the men.

It would be just as fair and reasonable to add in the $50,000 salary paid to Mr. Depew by the Vanderbilt roads and that of the other high-priced talent employed by that system in "averaging" the wages of the great army of its employees.

Mr. Frick himself testified before the Congressional committee that the high-priced workmen whose earnings he sought to reduce by the new scale numbered "about 325 men of the 3,800 employed." These skilled workmen earned from $67 to $171 per month. If their peculiar skill and experience were not rare they could not command such pay.

But the pay of the great mass of laborers in the works, Mr. Frick said, was 14 cents an hour for ten hours, or $1.40 a day. This is 60 cents a day less than men get for sweeping the streets of New York.

The impressive and picturesque ceremonies that attended the official notification of Cleveland and Stevenson of their selection as the standard bearers of the Democratic party in Madison Square Garden, New York, on last Wednesday, was the first gun of the campaign now begun.

It marks an appeal to sixty millions of people and opens for their edification what presages to be the most thoroughly educational and distinctively statesmanlike campaign in our political history. It was an imposing spectacle, thoroughly Democratic, and conspicuous for its unanimity of opinion and hopes. Differences were buried and forgotten. Universal support uncompromisingly pledged.

The responses of Cleveland and Stevenson, of which the full text of the former will be found elsewhere in this issue were bold, dignified, forcible, and frank. They bespoke the exigencies of the hour and the unparalleled importance of the issues that confront the two great parties battling for power. Mr. Cleveland once more illustrated his extraordinary faculty of setting forth his views in simple, plain, comprehensive words. And it is this very speech, which plainly outlines the policy of the Democratic party, that will be the real platform of the campaign.

With his noted courage and candor he emphasized the two leading and controlling issues, namely, the Force bill and the Tariff, which distinguish Democracy from Republicanism; and the determination with which he adheres to his convictions was visible in every phrase that fell from his lips.

Mr. Cleveland is stubbornly honest. The allurements of temporal glory and political ascendency he boldly subordinates to what he deems is ultimately the best for the people of the nation.

The Democratic party never had a better champion and under his master ly statesmanship and leadership overwhelming success was never more assured.

The American newspaper reporter possesses a power of idealization sufficient to make the late Ananias, and the author of the "Arabian Nights," go around into some back street and kick themselves if they had lived to come into competition with modern journalism. The New York dailies printed columns of description of the recent Christian Endeavor convention. The convention was made up largely of young women from the country, and not once were these young women alluded to by the reporters without the adjunct "fresh complexioned," "rosy cheeked," or "bright-eyed." The fact is that New York probably never contained within its walls at one time so many thousands of pasty-faced and be-spectacled females. *Life* isn't prepared to state whether this is the result of Christian Endeavor or of the average country diet and mode of life. It is prepared to maintain, though, that the Christian Endeavor convention gave the New York reporters greater opportunity for columns of picturesque lying than they have had for some time.—*Life*,

The strikers at Homestead disown and disapprove of the deed of Berghman in attempting to assassinate Mr. Frick, and some demanded that the Russian anarchist be lynched. This speaks well for the strikers—nothing could have damaged their cause more than to have the attempted killing of Mr. Frick laid to their door. True workingmen are not anarchists—anarchistic doctrines would beggar every workingman in the land, and destroy our freedom.

America can never tolerate anarchists, nor can the cause of labor be identified with assassination.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 25, 1892.

Senator Hill does not as a rule dignify a denial any of the numerous "fakes" published about him in republican papers, and he did not authorize me to deny the latest, that he was contemplating an early resignation from the Senate, but anyone at all acquainted with the character of the man should know that he would not have used a republican paper; or in fact any paper at all to have made the announcement, even if he actually did intend that Senator has no present intention of resigning, but I am not at liberty to give them at this time. There is, however, one thing that may be said for the special benefit of those who predicted differently. Senator Hill proposes taking a very active part in carrying New York for Cleveland and Stevenson and in electing a democratic legislature, which will elect Senator Hiscocks successor, and his activity is not to be on paper, but on the stump in every section of the State.

This will probably be the last week of the present session of Congress, unless there shall be a dead lock between the House and Senate on the World's Fair appropriation, and that is not regarded by those who ought to be best informed as probable. A member of the Houes Appropriation bill said this morning that he did not think the attempt of the republicans to make political capital out of the democratic opposition to the appropriation would influence any votes when the question comes up again on the report of the conference committee to the House, but that those democrats who had voted against it on Constitutional grounds would be satisfied with having put themselves on record and would not fillibuster in anyway to prevent the House receding from its previous position, if those favoring the appropiation can muster a majority, and it is generally believed that they can.

As soon as the World's Fair appropriation is disposed of the House will be ready to adjourn, and unless the anti-option bill, now before the Senate, shall prove a stumbling block, the Senate will raise no objection. The supporters of the anti-option bill in the Senate say that it has been demonstrated that they are in a majority and that they intend to pass the bill before adjourning, but the opposition is a very determined minority and they say they will talk all Summer, if necessary to prevent a vote being taken on the bill. There is a good deal of "bluff" in both statements, and if the World's Fair appropriation be disposed of the very warm weather will do the rest, and adjournment may be looked for at once.

Lots of silly twaddle has been sent out from Washington during the last two or three days about the democratic Senators having agreed to aid Senators Cameron and Quay to bring about the rejection of the nomination of Mr. Shiras, of Pennsylvania, in the nope that the vacancy might eventually be secured by a democrat. It is all rot. A member of the Judiciary committee said on the subject: "There has been no agreement among democrats, and the committeee in defering action on the nomination at the request of the Senators from Mr. Shiras' State only acted in accordance with precedent. As no charges have been made against Mr. Shiras I expect to see his nomination confirmed this week.".

Col. Oates chairman of the Pinkerton Investigating committee, has only one arm, but he has nerve enough for a man with a dozen arms, and it was not surprising therefor that when John Devlin, one of the Knights of Labor executive committee, intimated to him that he had favored the Pinkertons in their examination that he should have responded with language which always means fight in Col. Oates' section, and he would have followed it up with a blow had Devlin not been taken away.

So much has been said about the opposition to Mr. Cleveland among those democrats who favor free coinage and of threats being made by them of bolting the ticket, that I went to Representative Bland, of Missouri, who during the several silver contests of the present session was everywhere recognized as the leader of the silver democrats, just before he left Washington to do a little campaign work, in search of information. He said in answer to questions: "Yes, we silver democrats were disappointed, and we are still a little mad, too, about our second defeat; but not one of us has ever had the remotest idea of bolting the ticket of our party. I expect to take the stump for Cleveland and Stevenson, and, I expect that every democrat who voted for free coinage will do the same.

Mr. Harrison succeeded in convincing the democratic members of the House committee on Foreign Affairs of the necessity for railroading through the House the bill authorizing him to retaliate upon Canadian vessels for Canadian discriminations against American vessels, and the same bill, after statements made by members, of the Foreign committee, in executive session, was unanimously passed by the Senate, although a number of democratic Senators doubted the wisdom of placing such autocratic power in the hands of the President.

This Is Hot Weather.

We feel no compunction of conscience or even deem necessary the employment of imagination in making the above extraordinary and conclusive statement. It is no exception for the REPORTER to be outspoken whether in matters of political, social or religious nature, but the big wad of withering prima facie evidence at our command gives us double assurance in asserting as we have that the temperature of the atmosphere is none of low degree.

This is very hot weather, we boldly repeat.

And there's no use in grumbling and growling about it—none whatever—for that only makes it hotter. The sensible and discreet way to baffle the workings of Old Sol is to eat sparingly and judiciously, drink slowly and not too often, and refrain from meditating and worrying over the fact, the tendency of the temperature now is to chase the mercury and reduce the average coldness of the year.

Half-starvation is a born foe to heat afflictions—while such delicacies as ice cream, soda water and ices are nothing less than stool pigeons to lead the unwary in paths of wretchedness. The heated term will soon have passed off and a little self-denial of the temptations of the uncomfortable hour will tide you safely over tohours of rest, comfort and repose.

The Iams Affair.

The torture of Iams by order of Colonel Streater is being widely discussed at this time, and mostly disapprovingly.

Colonel Streater is to be prosecuted and money has been offered from a number of individuals, and even legal counsel offered free of charge.

Little is known of Iams movements after he was driven out of camp Saturday afternoon. He appeared in Homestead two days after in a new suit of clothes. He had had the other half of his head shaved, so that he did not present the curious appearance that he did when he was driven out. Iams had been drinking. He said he had to do something to drive out the memory of his experiences.

He was mad with anger, and he threatened to be revenged upon Col. Streater if he could meet him. He was looking for the Colonel, and swore that it would go hard with him if they came together. Iams said he would not go near the camp for fear that he would be subjected to further brutality and indignities.

When he appeared he was accompanied by two privates of his company. They said they had come down from Pittsburg with Iams.

A number of military men have expressed their disapproval of Iam's punishment.

Deceiving the Workingmen.

"Our workingmen are still told the tale, of t-repeated in spite of its demone strated falsity, that the existing protective tariff is a boon to them and that under its beneficent operation their wages must increase—while as they listen, scenes are enacted the very abiding place of high protection that mock the hopes of toil and attest the tender mercy the workingman receives from those made selfish and sordid by unjust governmental favoritism. From Cleveland's speech accepting the nomination, July 20.

The farmers in the northwest are complaining that they cannot find harvest hands. In the meantime there are thousands able-bodied men lounging about the cities and tramping along the railroads, calling on kind hearted housekeepers to feed them alleging that they can find nothing to do. It may be said these people are many miles from the harvest fields of the northwest, and that is true, but if they were within six feet of them not ten out of a hundred would be willing to do an hour's work. Work isn't what they want. They avoid rather than seek it.

Senator Peffer's cure for labor troubles is certainly comprehensive. He would wipe out the States, and wipe out private property. He might as well have gone further and wiped out government too, for that is what it would amount to. In this wiping out Peffer might serve as the dishcloth, and then wipe out himself.

——Subscribe for the RFPORTER.

OUR CORN ABROAD.

THE SUCCESS OF THE AMERICAN MAIZE MISSIONARY.

Great Increase in the Exportation of Corn—"Murphy Brod" in Germany and France.

The department of agriculture has issued an exhibit which cannot but be of exceeding interest throughout the country, being noth ng less than a triumphant demonstration of the splendid success attained by the American corn missionary, Mr. Charles J. Murphy, in his work of popularizing maize as an article of food in Europe. A very practical evidence of what he has achieved is the report of Mr. Walter E. Gardner, American consul at Rotterdam, Netherlands, to the effect that while during the first three months of 1891 the total importation of American corn at that port was only 97,723 bushels, the quantity brought in during a corresponding period of the present year was 9,203,000 bushels, most of which was transshipped to Germany. But the most striking and significant bit of evidence sent out with the department's report is a red poster, one of those now employed for the decoration of Berlin and the information of the hungry masses of Deutschland. It is only two feet long by eighteen inches wide; but that is big in the old world, where the economy in use of paper is such that even theatrical show bills and circus posters are customarily of modest size. At its head the American eagle is depicted in the act of screaming. Then follows in large letters:

MURPHY BROD

(2-3 Roggen, 1-3 Mais)

5 Pfund 60 Pfennige.

Fruherer Preis fur 3 Pfund 50 Pf.

Succeeding are announcements of G. Muller's big bakery, with its four branches, in Berlin, at which the "Murphy brod" is obtainable. Putting into plain English the facts Herr Muller thus presents to his countrymen, he offers for sixty pfennige (about fifteen cents) a quantity of bread, composed of two-thirds rye and one-third corn flour, for which, at the rate charged previously for rye bread, 8 ½ pfennige (nearly twenty-one cents), would have been demanded. A reduction of a little over a cent on each pound of bread he consumes means a great deal to the German workingman, particularly when he learns, as he speedily will, that the new and cheaper bread is more palatable and nutritious than that to which he has been accustomed.

In Hamburg an American firm have gone into the business of supplying "Murphy brod" to the public, and their success has spread dismay among the conservative bakers who have antagonized the new flour. Wherever the indefatigable endeavors of Mr. Murphy have enabled the public to test and prove the virtues of Indian corn lively appreciation of its desirabilty as a food has been demonstrated, and it is no longer admissible of question that through his enthusiastic efforts—primarily, simply, as a private individual, "because he was that sort of a crank," and later as an accredited agent of our Government—a wonderful impetus has been given to the world's demand for one of our chief products. It is a fact not generally known that we devote an acreage to corn growing exceeding the aggregate area devoted to all other cerials and potatoes, double that cut for hay, and greater than all upon which wheat, oats and cotton are cultivated. Even in the eleven cotton growing states a larger area of cultivated land is devoted to corn and to cotton. The acreage now planted in corn annually, according to the statistics of the department of agriculture, "is greater than the total surface area of New Eagland, New York and New Jersey combined; greater than the whole area of the United Kingdom or of Belgium, Holland, Switzerland, Denmark, Portugal and Greece combined. It more than equals in extent the total cultivated land in Franca or Germany or Austria-Hungary, and is three-fourths as large as the aggregate acreage sown to wheat in all the countries of Europe together."

About 96 per cent. of this enormous production is annually consumed in the country, more than 80 per cent. never crosses the lines of the country where it is grown, and not only is it a leading staple for the food of man and beast, but on the broad prairies of the West where wood is scarce vast quantities of it have been consumed as fuel. Our production of corn since 1868 has averaged 1,455,998,094 bushels per annum, and our average exportation has been only 8 per cent. up to the present year. Not only in quantity but in quality does our corn lead the world. Inferior maize of unpalatable sorts is grown in Italy, Spain and parts of France, and there is also Danubian corn, fit only for chicken feed, but the United States monopolizes the supply of this cereal fit for human consumption. Hungary, Russia, India and the Argentine Republic may compete with our wheat crop, but American corn has practically no rivals. Hence nothcan be of much greater importance in the line of developing the value of our resources than such work as Mr. Murphy has been doing. In the language of Secretary Rusk, "Could we secure an advance of even five cents a bushel on an average for corn during the ensuing decade, which might well be done and still enable us to supply the foreign demand at a price far below that of other cereal foods of equal value, the result would be to add $1,000,000,000 to the value of this crop during that period."

Butcher Birds and Hawks.

Every one who knows a goose from a sandpiper knows the impaling trick of the butcher bird, and to relate what I have seen performed by them would be serving up a stale dish; but I never knew till recently that hawks were up to such wily tricks.

One of these worse than worthless rascals one day took it into his head to have a dove for his dinner. Like Johnny, I got my gun; but before I could get a shot at him he was off with the bird in his claws. Suspecting he had not gone far, I followed him up, and he sailed out of a row of oleanders without his bird, and I stopped him. I then took a look for the dove, and hearing a faint flutter, I found it with its head very neatly fixed in the fork of an oleander, while just far enough below it for a comfortable seat and convenient picking was a horizontal limb. He had got things nicely fixed for a feast when he was interrupted and the dove was just at the last gasp from strangulation.

Now, this was evidently a premeditated arrangement on the part of the hawk. He could not have found it on the spur of the moment, for another place so exactly fitted for the purpose could not have been found in a day's hunt.

Familiarity with the bloody ways of the butcher bird have me made his sworn enemy. A pair of them had a nest on one of my orange tree, and they remained there unmolested till I caught them at their rascally tricks, when I shot the old birds and tore down their nest, and the penalty for lighting on one of my trees since then is death. Seeing one of them dash down repeatedly and strike something on the ground, I had the curiosity to find out what he was at, and on going to him I found he was killing a chicken as large as himself. Again I saw a great commotion among the doves, and found a butcher bird had dragged one of the young doves from the nest and was slaughtering it on the ground. That settled it. I have set a mark upon them, that any one finding them may slay them. Selah!—[Forest and Stream.

CONCERNING DYNAMITE.

Several Million Dollars Invested in Its Manufacture in the United States.

Very few people have a correct idea of what dynamite is, of what it is made, and the uses to which it is put. To the French belongs the honor of its discovery and its practical use.

Nitro-glycerine is the force of all high explosives. Dynamite is the name most usually given to these explosives, though other names are sometimes used.

Dynamite is simply nitro-glycerine mixed with various ingredients. Nitro-glycering is made by mixing sulphuric and nitric acid with sweet glycerine, the same that is used by the ladies to prevent chapped hands. Mixing the acids and glycerine is where the great danger lies in the making of nitro-glycerine. The mixing tank, or agitator as it is called by dynamite makers, is a large steel tank, filled with many coils of lead pipe, through which, while the mixing is in progress, a constant flow of ice water is maintained. This flow of ice water is used to keep the temperature of the mix below 85 deg., as above that point it would explode, and a hole in the ground would mark where the factory had been. The nitro-glycerine is stored in large earthenware tanks, which are usually sunk in the ground to guard agains blows or severe concussion.

The other ingredients for making dynamite are: Nitrate of soda, which in found only in Chili, carbonate of magnesia and wood pulp.

Dynamite is put in paper shells usually 1¼ inches in diameter and 8 inches in length and weigh about one-half pound to each shell or cartridge. It has largely taken the place of black powder for blasting, as it is many hundreds of times stronger, and consequently more economical. It is used chiefly in mining all kind of ores, coal and rock, and submarine blasting and railroad building. Without its aid many railroads, especially those crossing the Rocky Mountains, could not have been constructed; without it Hell Gate, in New York Harbor, could not have been destroyed, and without it the miner, at prices now paid for mining ores, could not earn his bread.

Dynamite will not explode from any ordinary fall or jar; it will burn without explosion, and freezes at 42 degrees, 10 degrees above ordinary freezing point. The bomb of the Anarchist is made of metal or glass and filled with pure nitro-glycerine arranged so as to explode by severe contact with any hard object. These bombs are, of course, never made by a reputable dynamite factory.

Five or six millions of dollars are invested in the manufacture of dynamite in the United States, and its use is constantly on the increase. The fumes of nitro-glycerine produce intense headache, which can be cured by taking a very small dose of it internally.

AROUND THE HOUSE.

Knives should not be put in hot water. It injures the steel and loosens the handles. Wipe them with a damp cloth and then rub them with a damp flannel rag which has been dipped in scouring or knife powder.

In cleaning polished steel never use emery paper. Powder bath brick very finely and make a paste with a little oil. Dip a piece of flannel into the mixture and rub the discolored spots with that. Then polish with a dry flannel cloth and some whiting. If the rust is not removed by this the first time try it again. It is better to remember that in the case of steel knives and the like an ounce of prevention of rust is worth a whole ton of emery powders and other cleansing agents.

For the benefit of those who are intending to have hair mattresses made over, a housekeeper makes the following reminder: Instead of having the mattresses in one piece, have two pieces, one being a square the width of the bed, and the other piece of sufficient size to fill the remaining space. By doing so the unsightly depression which is sure to come in a mattress of one piece is avoided, as the square can be turned around and the pieces changed end for end. It is much more convenient to handle when necessary to be aired, and will remain in shape for many years.

When furniture is slightly cracked the aperture can be filled with paint mixed as nearly as possible to match the tint of the wood. When the crack is a large one, however, paint is not sufficient, but putty answers equally well; this, too, should be tinted, and as it is mixed with oil, any color will amalgate with it easily. A new bedroom floor is apt to separate at the seams in a very unsightly fashion after the first year. Putty here comes into play very well. The best way of puttying it is to take a long strip of putty, lay it over the crack, and rub it backward and forward. This fills it quicker than to use a knife. If the putty is not colored it has a very ugly effect.

RELIABLE RECIPES.

PICNIC SANDWICHES.—Cut bread in thin, even slices with a sharp knife, butter lightly and spread with chopped ham, tongue, veal, chicken or lamb that has been mixed with a dressing. Cut in small, fancy shapes and wrap in a wet towel to prevent their drying. Many enjoy sweet sandwiches, which are made by spreading with raspberry, strawberry, currant or grape jelly or jam. Nut sandwiches are particularly nice and are extremely simple. Chop very fine any nice fresh nuts and add enough melted butter or sweet cream to make them spread easily over the buttered bread.

KIDNEY STEW.—The reason why many people do not relish kidney stew is that they do not know how to make it properly. As a rule the kidney is not cooked long enough. It should be cut into pieces of a suitable size, placed in a covered saucepan, with water enough to cover, and then allowed to simmer slowly for three hours. About twenty minutes before the kidney is done a sliced onion should be added, which has been fried to a delicate brown in a little butter. A glass of Madeira wine is a great improvement. When prepared in this way a beef kidney stew is a dish to set before the king.

BLUEFISH.—The very best way to cook bluefish is undoubtedly to bake it. Score the fish well, rub it with butter on the outside, but do not stuff it. Lay it in the bottom of a porcelain-lined baking dish, which should be kept for the purpose of baking fish. Lard the bluefish, if you wish, with a few lardoons of pork. Rub it inside and outside with salt and pepper. Throw two or three chopped mushrooms over it, if you have them. Bake the fish in well-heated oven till it is thoroughly crisp and brown. Serve it with Hollandaise or tomato sauce. French cooks always pour half a glass of white wine over their fish, when they put it in to bake; a chopped onion or a tomato, cut in bits may be sprinkled over this by way of variety. The sauce served with baked fish is usually poured around it on the platter instead of served in a boat.

The Rattlesnake's Tail

The structure from which the rattlesnake takes his name—the rattle—consists mainly of three or more solid, horny rings, placed around the end of the tail. These rings themselves are merely dense portians of the general outer skin of the body, but the rattle has also a solid foundation of bone. For the three last bones of the tail become united together in one solid hole or core, grooved where the bones join, while they increase in size toward the hinder end of the complex bone thus formed. This bony core is invested by skin also marked by grooves, which correspond with those at the junctions of the three bones, and this skin becomes much thickened and so forms an incipient, imperfect rattle of such young snakes as have not yet cast their skin. When it is cast the skin investing the tail close to its termination is not cast off, but is held fast by the enlarged end of the bony core before mentioned.

The price of skin thus retained becomes a loose ring in front of the incipient rattle, and thus forms a first joint or of the future perfect rattle. The same process is repeated at each molt, a fresh loose ring or additional joint to the perfect rattle being thus formed every time the skin is shed. Thus the perfect rattle comes ultimately to consist of a number of dry, hard, more or less loose, horny rings and in this way a rattle may consist of as many as twenty-one coexisting rattling rings. It is the shaking of these rings by a violent and rapid wagging of the end of the snake's tail which produces the celebrated rattling sound—a sound which may be compared to the rattling of a number of peas in a rapidly shaken paper bag.—[Quarterly Review.

Height Kites Will Reach.

The actual height of kites above the earth is difficult to measure, because an object floating in the air looks farther away than it really is. When a kite is flying at a height of 1,800 feet, it has reached about as high a point as is possible without the assistance of other kites. Such a kite will seem to have reached an altitude of half a mile, yet a careful measurement of the string and its steepness will show that the kite is not over one-third of a mile above the ground.

Ordinarily the kite will go no higher, even if more string is let out, because the wind presses against the great length of string with increasing force as the kite recedes and rises.

If more than one kite be used, remarkable heights are attainable.

The kites can be fastened along a single string, but this method requires quickness in attaching the right amount of tail to each kite, otherwise so much time may be wasted in preparing the successive kites for flight that the daylight will wane before the experiment can be concludede

However, when one kite is up and the amount of tail for it is determined, it becomes possible, after long experience, to at once estimate the amount of tail necessary for each additional kite, according to its size.—[Pittsburg Dispatch.

Ceylon's Queer Bugs.

Ceylon is a great place for bugs. Most beautiful of the numerous strange kinds of insects found there are the "golden beetles," the wing cases of which are used to enrich Indian embroideries, while the lustrous joints of the legs are strung on silken threads, forming necklaces and bracelets of singular brilliancy. Most remarkable in respect to form are the so-called "walking leaves," which exhibit the queerest of all nature's devices for the preservation of her creatures. These insects are found in the jungle in all varieties of hue, from the pale yellow of an opening bud to the rich green of the fullgrown leaf and the withered tint of decay. So perfectly do they counterfeit leaves in structure that when at rest they are hardly to be distinguished from the foliage in their neighborhood. One of the most extraordinary things about them is that their eggs precisely resemble seeds.—[Washington Star.

Milwaukee's grain trade has increased wonderfully.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A JOINT committee of the two houses of the English parliament has reported electricity a suitable and efficient source of motive power, and recommended that electric railway construction be encouraged throughout England.

THE pains and expense which Gunmaker Krupp will take to bring his best work to Chicago shows the value that he puts upon an exhibit at the World's Fair. He will probably spend a quarter of a million on his display, but he will secure an advertisement that will be worth far more than the outlay.

THE newest great city of Europe is Budahest, the Capitol and metropolis of Hungary. In Kossuth's day, less than half a century ago, the combined population of Buda and Pesth, lying on opposite sides of the Danube, was about one hundred thousand. The consolidated municipality now has a population of fully half a million.

A BILL is now before Congress to refund to settlers on lands adjacent to forfeited railroad land grants the $1.25 extra per acre they had to pay because of their proximity to railroad lands the grants for which have since been withdrawn by the government. Such a demand is absolutely fair and should be promptly conceded to a deserving class of settlers.

THE British Consul at Wenchow gives, in is report, a shocking insight into the extent of the opium trade in China. He says that of late years no proclamations have been issued, as was formerly the case, restricting the growth of the poppy, or the opening of opium dens. There are over six hundred opium dives in the city and suburbs, of various sizes, some possessing three to four lamps, others ten to twelve; also that about ten per cent. of the adult male population have opium craving.

MR. A. B. HART, a college professor, is writing in a "Political Science Quarterly" in favor of some method of depriving the American sovereign of the inalienable right of going fishing on election day. In Professor Hart's view, fishing on election day is a great evil, not to be tolerated. He thinks that everyone who does it should have a fine assessed against him on the poll books not be allowed to vote thereafter until he has paid the fine or the series of fines incurred by the failure of his name to appear on the list marked "voted" at preceding elections.

THANKS to recent developments of apparatus depending on the use of the electric light, the physician may now almost literally look through his patient's body. The interior of the mouth, the pharynx, the stomach, the eye, and the ear, may be illuminated by the direct introduction of the source of light into the organs or by the reflection of the light. And not only are interior surfaces shown, but the translucency of thin layers of flesh makes certain morbid changes—such as those of gums and roots of the teeth—visible by the aid of the light shining through them. A tiny incandescent lamp is used for direct illumination. This is readily inserted into the mouth or pharynx, and when it is placed at the end of a tube, closed with a window in front of a mirror, the stomach itself may be lighted up and shown to the eye.

THE transportation fleet of the United States at the begining of 1890, with the exception of canal-boats, numbered 25,540 vessels of all classes, of which 6,067 were steamers, 8,912 were sailing vessels, and 10,561 were barges or unrigged vessels, whose gross tonnage was 7,633,676 tons, and whose estimated value stood at $215,069,300. Other totals show that during the preceding year the freight movement by the whole operating American mercantile fleet amounted to 172,110,423 tons of all commodities. Others show that the number of persons of all classes employed to make up the ordinary or complementary crews of all operating vessels of the United States, exclusive of pleasure craft on the Atlantic coast and Gulf of Mexico, numbered 106,436, and that the total amount paid out in wages was no less than $36,867,305.

A TRAVELER says: "It is commonly supposed that people live to a greater age in cold than in warm climates, but that, like many other generally received opinions, is an error. Population considered, semi-tropical Japan heads the list for centenarians. The southern states can show as many people, in proportion to population, who have passed the three-score-and-ten milepost as can those of New England. The oldest man I ever saw had lived all his life in southern Arizona. He was what is popularly known as a greaser—one-third Spaniard, one-third Indian and the remainder coyote. He claimed to be one hundred and forty years old and could prove up one hundred and thirty-two by the missionary records. He was totally blind, bent up like a jack-knife and the color of leather. He was a pretty good fac-simile of the mummy of Rameses III. As I looked at him I thought of those unfortunate people described by Dean Swift as unable to die, and wondered if the flying island had not landed Gulliver in Arizona."

THE expense of a funeral in a large city has grown to such proportions that the average man commits more extravagance in the act of dying than he ever did during life. It has been sugested that a much less costly form of gravestone than that usually erected would meet all the requirements of affectionate remembrance and respect, and the suggestion has been carried into effect in the patenting of a "grave-marker." This is simply a memorial leaf. It consists of two outer plates bent so as to form a holder for leaves or tablets, adapted to be suspended from a frame to receive and retain objects desired to be kept as mementos fof the deceased. The tablets beneath the outer plates can be designed in any desired form, and as they have sides of mica or transparent material to protect the tokens, any object such as photographs, sketches, etc., can be inserted. For instance, a sketch of the life of the departed or a portrait or a lock of hair can be placed in the receptacle, where it is securely protected from the weather, and, as it is covered by mica, it will last for many years without bleaching or decaying.

RECENTLY published statistics collected from the trade associations in all parts of the German Empire do not convey a very favorable impression of the condition of the industrial classes in 1891. The statistics are based on reports from 906 towns and 924 associations, including altogether sixteen different branches of trade. In 229 of the towns mentioned the rates of wages were lowered during 1891, in 670 they remained unchanged, and only in seven cases is there any rise recorded, although there was an increase in the prices of the ordinary necessaries of life. The report of the founders and engine-makers shows that out of 306 centres connected with this industry in only two did the wages rise, while in seventy-two they fell, and in the rest remained stationary. The cost of living increased in every case. The depression manifested itself chiefly in the largest centres, such as Berlin, Breslau, Essen, Leipsic, etc., where in some cases work totally suspended, and in many others men were put on short time. Only one single instance is mentioned in which the discontinuance of work in this branch of industry was caused by disputes between employers and employed.

Some Dangerous Pets.

Lieutenant Becker of the Austrian Polar expedition, tells a story of a sailor who tried to tame two young white bears, not much bigger than lap dogs, and got so fond of them that he even took them to bed in cold weather, till one night his comrades were awakened by loud shrieks and the complaint that one of his pets had bitten two of his toes off. An Esquimau pilot, in commenting on the accident, remarked that the little brutes can never be trusted after they have grown stout enough to bite through a man's clothes.

But with that single exception, specimens of every kind of carnivorous mammals have been tamed sufficiently to recognize the authority of their master, and to be domesticated, if not handled with impunity. Seleucus Nicator, the King of Syria, used to drive a four-in-hand team of tame tigers, and the Nabob of Oude had a pet she tiger that often was taken along on his journeys and had been taught to mount an elephant without making use of her formidable claws.

Lions have frequently been tamed by showmen, and sometimes even for military purposes. During the reign of the Emperor Trajan, a Roman general, on an expedition against a revolted province on the north shore of the Adriatic, tried the plan of scaring the natives with a brigade of trained lions, but found that in warfare the ignorance of plucky barbarians is not always a disadvantage. "They mistook them for large dogs," says the historian, "and knocked their brains out."—[San Francisco Chronicle.

How Horse Flesh Tastes.

"You never ate horse flesh, I suppose," said Lieutenant Russell of the Seventh United States Cavalry at the Southern. "I have seen the time when I ate it with genuine relish, and that, too, without any salt. It was in 1877, during General Miles' Nez Perces campaign. We had followed the renegades up the Missouri to its confluence with the Yellowstone, and the chase was so exciting that we didn't realize how low our larder was getting until it was drained, and we were getting too far away from the base of supplies to replenish it. The game had all been driven out of the country ahead of us by the fleeing Indians, and when we finally caught up with the redskins, and forced them to fight, we had almost nothing to eat for several days. We captured about seven hundred ponies from the Indians, some of them so round, and sleek and fat as to appear to us the finest meat in the world. Our butchers killed the youngest and fattest of the ponies that night after the battle, and as soon as they were skinned and dressed, we had a feast that would have made Lucullus turn green with envy. We lived on this pony meat several days. It was cooked without salt, and roasted over a spit, like a barbecued beef. The meat had a peculiar sweet taste, not at all palateable, when I think of it now, and it was so fibrous that we could pull it apart in great strings. But it kept us from starving, and I, therefore, can heartily recommend pony meat to people in dire straits."—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Rapidly Taken Pictures.

Some noteworthy photographs of flying bullets were exhibited by C. V. Boys at the last Royal Society conversazione. The pictures were produced by sparks from a Leyden jar, which was discharged by the closing of an electric circuit on the passage of each bullet. A wave of compressed air was photographed in front of the bullet, and another in the rear, with a wake still further behind. In some pictures were shown fragments of glass and paper torn from sheets perforated by the bullets, the glass particles flying off to the rear as though from an explosion. One picture showed an aluminum bullet which had been fired by smokeless powder from a magazine rifle at a speed of 3,000 feet per second; and another was of a bullet which had been pierced with a number of holes, through which the light was seen, demonstrating that the photograph had been taken in one two-hundred-thousandth of a second.—[Trenton (N. J.) American.

Chestnut Bread and Coffee.

In some parts of France human ingenuity has contrived chestnut bread, but it has had to draw the line at chestnut coffee as a disastrous failure. The Spaniards make whole meals of chestnut, and cure and store it for winter consumption. Our prouder stomachs in this country have always rebelled against the delicacy. It was first put into the ground here in 1744, and then only because the fellow-servants of the gardener who planted it had refused to take into it their systems. This honest fellow, one Thomas Davie, had bought a shilling's worth of sweet chestnuts in London as a treat for the servants' hall. But the hall would have none of them, and so he buried them in a forcing bed. In 1806 they had grown seven feet thick and more than fifty high. A hundred pounds of chestnuts may produce two gallons of pure alcohol.—[New York Sun.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

EPITOME OF NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

KARL KUHLMEYER, a Scranton Anarchist, attempted suicide by cutting his th oat with a razor.

THE twenty-fourth annual meeting of the State Dental Society was held at Cresson Springs.

GEORGE DOWNS and Joseph McAtee, two miners of Harison City, were killed by an engine a short distance above Manor, on the Claridge branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad, near Pittsburg.

ATTORNEY GENERAL HENSEL has brought suit in the Court of Common Pleas of Dauphin county against James F. Mickel, late Register and Recorder of Bedford county, and his securities, for defaulting in payment of tax on writ and collateral inheritance tax to the amount of $10 6, collected by Mickel for the use of the Commonwealth.

APPEALS have been entered in the office of Prothonotary Melick at Harrisburg by the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Company from the settlement of taxes on loans for 1891, amount to $79 642.77, and by the Erie & Wyoming Valley Railroad Company for taxes on loans for 1890 and 1891, amounting respectively to $8,935 and $9,430.94.

THE State camp of the Patriotic Order of True Americans met in Lebanon and elected officers.

THE puddling department at the mills of the Crum Creek Iron & Steel Company, near Chester, resumed operations with non-union men, paying the new Amalgamated scale.

REV. MR. FIRGIN, a Lutheran preacher at Connellsville, was arrested at Uniontown on charges preferred by his wife. The couple have not lived together for some time.

THE second week of the Pennsylvania Chautauqua opened at Mt. Gretna with the usual devotional exercises. Dr. W. Clarke Robinson lectured on "The Nibel Ungen Lied," appropriate to the day which was Pennsylvania-German Day.

A LIGHT frost was experienced at Lest's Station, Berks County, and some Lehigh Valley passenger trains had steam heat in the cars.

THE railroad war in Chester was terminated by Judge Clayton issuing an injunction stopping the Reading Company from interfering with the Pennsylvania Railroad's new branch.

THE Heskell multicharge gun was again tested at Reading. The projectile penetrated through a steel plate of the best flange iron, measuring six inches.

THREE prisoners, all of who were confined in the county jail at Somerset, made their escape.

IT is now generally admitted that Mrs. Clemens, whose body was found in the woods near York, committed suicide.

THE Reading Iron Company's two blast furnaces will go out of operation indefinitely. Nearly 150 men were employed.

DR. J. K. LIVINGSTON, a prominent physician of Entrikin, shot himself through the right temple and died instantly.

JACOB PETERS, an Allegheny lad, was caught by broken trolley wires, and Thomas McIntyre while trying to rescue him was badly burned. They may die.

P. P. MOHR, the postmaster and schoolteacher of Fogelsville, who was charged with eloping has returned to that town. He denies the allegation and declares that he left because his life had become unbearable.

BY an explosion of sewer gas in the house of P. W. Walters, in Carlisle, Mr. Walters and his 2-year-old daughter were severely injured.

DYNAMITE was found under the porch of the house of Peter Wertz, of Catasauqua. It was placed there, it is believed, for the purpose of blowing up a neighbor who lived next door.

THE Executive Committee of the Board of World's Fair Managers for Pennsylvania met in Harrisburg. A room in the State Building at Chicago will be provided for the Philadelphia Councilmen. There was much discussion over the work being done on the building. Architect Lansdale declaring that the contractor is irresponsible.

RANDALL LUNZ, aged 14, of Allentown, died from lockjaw caused by a wound received on the Fourth of July.

WHILE sitting in front of her father's home Miss Alice Brencheer, of Reading, was struck by a rifle ball in the hip. She was painfully bruised. The rifle was fired by an unknown person.

THE Democratic County Committee of Westmoreland elected Captain John B. Keenan chairman and adopted resolutions sympathizing with the locked-out Homestead men. A. W. Bacon, a member of the committee, was killed by a train while attempting to board a car.

The Picnic Director.

On a little side street just off Union Square an office has been opened by a man who styles himself a picnic director. Despite the oddity of his calling he did a good business last year, having enough money to pay all his personal expenses and something over.

The picnic director is an actor during the season, but in summer time he is generally idle. Last spring he happened to think of his present business and carried it out with success. —"I take full charge of picnics and relieve the promoters of all responsibility," he says. "Most of my patrons are wealthy or well-to-do New Yorkers who want to take a day's outing. I give them a list of pleasant places in and around New York and secure the necessary carriages, boat or railroad tickets. At the grounds I look after the provisions, see that the servants attend to their business, give information as to where the prettiest views of the country can be seen, sing a song or two if necessary, and render myself generally agreeable. It is a pleasant way to spend a summer vacation, and it brings me in enough money to pay for my board and incidentals until the theatrical season opens again."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

More Like It.

Snaggs—It is claimed now that Deeming is a moral idiot.

Shingiss—He's an immortal idiot, more like.—Exchange.

THE WIND'S SUMMONS.

The Wind came whining to my door,
Across the uplands from the sea,
With plaintive burden o'er and o'er,
"Oh, will ye roam the world with me?"

The wintry skies were all too chill,
The wintry lands too stark and gray;
I would not do the wild Wind's will;
I barred the door and said him nay.

But when the night crept, vast and black,
Up the long valleys from the sea,
The cold Wind followed in his track,
And swift and stealthy followed he.

* * * * * *

The mad Wind clamored at my door;
His boice was like the angry sea
That breaks in thunder on the shore,
And still he cried: "Come forth to me!"

The casements shook and shuddered sore,
He ranged the high walls round and round;
My chamber rocked from roof to floor,
And all the darkness throbbed with sound.

The wintry dawn rose faint and slow,
He turned him to the frozen lea,
And aye he moaned and muttered low
Along the uplands to the sea.

Sullen and slow the Sea-wind sped;
"Oh, never doubt the day shall be
When I shall come again," he said,
"And you come forth and follow me.

"The lair of Night shall be your bed,
And fast and far your ghost shall flee,
When you are one with all the Dead
That roam the wide world round with me."
—[The Atlantic.

Jarvis Murray's Campaign.

BY WILLIAM J. HENDERSON.

Some people would have said it was Florence Craven's own fault that she had lost her faith in men. Perhaps some people would have been right, and perhaps they would not. However, that has nothing to do with this story. The fact is what concerns us and the fact is that Florence Craven did not believe much in women, either, but that also has nothing to do with this story. When Florence was eighteen years old she had ideals. Her idea of a man was not that he should be like Virgil's Dame Rumor, with his feet on the earth and his head among the stars. All she asked was that a man should be tall, handsome, strong, kind of temper, patient, humble, forgiving, earnest, sincere, affectionate, industrious, clever with his hands, intellectual, and passionately in love with her. It was not much for a young girl to ask, and so Florence demanded it with all her soul, with all her strength. And the first thing she knew the man arrived.

He had the whole of the above catalogue of qualities excepting one. He was not in love with Florence. That, however, did not discourage her. She set out to make him love her. It was at a summer resort that she met him. At first he regarded her sprightly allurements with a sort of patronizing good nature, which stirred Florence's spirits to their depths. She vowed with a deep determination that she would bring him back to her feet. Several times he seemed to be on the point of saying something very earnest to her, and then the amused look would come into his eyes and he would say something else. This happened so often that Florence became fiercely hungry for that earnest utterance which always refused to come. One night she even went up to her room and wept bitter tears of vexation, of course, because he would not say it. The next day she fished more vigorously. They walked, danced, rode together. The gossips of the hotel married them regularly every day, still he did not say it. And Florence wished more than ever to hear him say it.

Finally the end of the season came. The September breezes whispered around the corners of the hotel and the September stars looked down on piles of trunks ready to be taken away the next morning. That night he spoke. He said he had been trying to tell her something all summer, but his courage had failed him every time. He felt that he had not been quite right in keeping it to himself so long, but she had made his summer so pleasant that he had really been unable before that minute to tell her that he was going to be married that winter. His sweetheart was in Europe and would be home in about two weeks.

And that was the earnest remark of the man who was tall, handsome, strong, kind of temper, et cetera.

Florence took it bravely as far as outward appearance went. She laughed in his face and told him that she had known it all along. Then she wished him joy and ran upstairs. In the inviolate secrecy of her own room she fell flat on her face and staid there for two hours. At the end of that time she arose, looked at herself in the mirror, and smiled a miserable smile. At that moment her ideals went out of the window and were blown out to sea by the west wind. The next day Florence Craven was a man-hater and a flirt of the most desperate character. For two years she cut a swath. Her change of heart was most sincere. She simply despised men. She took pleasure in transfixing them with the arrows of love and seeing them writhe. She had no more pity than a seal hunter, and she was as devoid of sentiment as Butler's "Analogy." She never made the slightest pretense. She treated all men with sarcastic contempt, and they seemed to like it. She counted her victims by the score. She broke up engagements by the dozen. She made regiments of girls jealous. She played Venus Victrix to perfection, and had all the mothers in society wild with a desire to cast her into the bottomless pit.

All except one. Mrs. Chasby Soden had a daughter who didn't go off. She hung fire dreadfully. The only man who had ever shown a disposition to gather her to himself had been switched off by the insatiable Florence Craven, who wrung his head dry and then sent him packing. Then Mrs. Chasby Soden rose up and said:

"That Craven girl has got to be married."

The only question was who was to marry her? Mrs. Chasby Soden studied that problem long and carefully, and finally she came to the conclusion that she knew the man. Then she ran down to study out a plan by which he could be led to devote himself to Florence and to conquer her. She spent a whole morning in deep thought. At luncheon she appeared with a severe headache and a written letter.

"If that does not bring him," she said to herself, "I must simply give up.

It did bring him. He was Jarvis Murray, Mrs. Chasby Soden's nephew, the son of her oldest brother, now dead. Jarvis Murray was thirty years old and not pretty to look at. He had a knife scar just above the bridge of his nose, and the rest of his face was corrugated with small pock-marks. He was not tall, but his deep chest and long arms indicated his strength. He was not especially bright or cheerful in conversation, having been close enough to death on several occasions to make him rather serious. Jarvis Murray had begun life as a naval cadet. He had been shipwrecked once and had two desperate fights with pirates. He got that cut over the nose in one of them. Then he resigned from the navy to accept the command of a merchant vessel! A collision, fire, and five days on a raft finished his career there, though he was honorably acquitted from all blame. He decided that dry land would suit him thereafter. He secured a position with an electric company, and was now in a fair way to become a millionaire. But he was not an attractive man. He knew it, too, and as a rule steered clear of the fair sex. But Mrs. Chasby Soden succeeded in setting him after Florence, and he opened up a campaign that for variety and movement has seldom been equaled in the history of love.

It began with some masterly inactivity. The first thing that Jarvis Murray did was nothing, and he did it well. He was introduced to Florence, looked at her critically, and then walked away. That made Florence angry and filled her with a deep determination to make him notice her—and to his sorrow, of course.

Jarvis watched her. He saw her deliberately draw young Forrest Burney into a proposal and then treat him with a measureless contempt that sent the young fellow away heartbroken. If Jarvis had not been let into the secret of Florence's lack of faith in men he would have called her heartless. As it was, he understood that her heart was exceedingly active and was feeding on its own fires. He decided that Mrs. Soden's plan of campaign was a wise one.

The next day Jarvis Murray treated Florence Craven with deliberate indifference all day. He took the trouble to keep within sound of her voice and sight of her eyes, so as to let her see that he was indifferent. She tried several times to draw him into conversation, but he answered in monosyllables and then turned to speak to another girl. That night one of the full dress hops took place. Right in the middle of it Jarvis Murray shouldered his way through the crowd of moths around Florence and said:

"The next is our waltz, I believe."

You can't put the assurance of his manner on paper.

"I think not," she said.

"You are mistaken," he replied, lifting her dance card. The dance was not taken.

He calmly wrote his name and showed it to her.

"You see, it is my dance."

At that moment the music began, and before Florence could recover her breath he had her floating over the floor.

"Mr. Murray," she said angrily, "your impudence"——

"My what?" he asked, looking intently into her eyes.

He knew how to look hard. He had once looked a mutiny out of countenance.

"Your impudence," she began again, but he interrupted her.

"A man would dare anything for you," he said. Her face flushed and her eyes sparkled. Jarvis Murray waltzed like a feather-weight angel. He did not say another word to her till the end of the dance. Then he said:

"Have you another dance left?"

She had. She had been saving it for a purpose; not this purpose, but she thought now she would let the other one go. Do you know what Jarvis did? He put his name down for that dance and went upstairs to bed. She did not see him until the next day. She was weak enough to take him to task for not appearing to claim his dance. He told her he was sorry she had missed him, and assured her it should never occur again. That made her so angry she would not speak to him again. Then Jarvis Murray turned his attention to making himself agreeable to the ladies. He knew how to do it, too. He had two dozen ideas in as many seconds, and every one of his ideas was fruitful in pleasure to the women. All but Florence, of course. She wouldn't speak to him, so she was left out of his plans. She sat around the hotel all afternoon with three or four tall, handsome men, who made love to her to the best of their ability, while the other girls went out sailing with Murray and had a glorious time. Somehow or other her favorite sport palled on her that afternoon, and, of course, she blamed it all on Murray. He met her face to face in the corridor as she was going to her room to dress for dinner. She was going to pass him in dignified silence, but he stopped and held out his hand.

"Won't you forgive me?" he said, looking hard after her.

When he looked like that you would have thought that his soul was leaking out of his eyes.

"Since you are so humble," she said, "I will; but I think you were very rude."

"So do I," he said, touching his lips to the end of her fingers with a manner almost reverential.

He passed on, leaving her flustered and elated. The man had acted as if he thought her a female deity. After that he went on all the evening making things pleasant for all the other girls and leaving her out. It was enough to exasperate a saint. Florence was not a saint, and when she retired to her room for the night she was about as thoroughly vexed a woman as ever lived. She actually broke down and had a good old-fashioned cry.

"I'll fix him," she said. "I'll not allow him to treat me in that style. The first attempt he makes at impudence to-morrow ends our acquaintance."

But on the morrow he was not impudent. That was because he had carefully observed her face when she left the drawing room the previous night. No, he was anything but impudent. He devoted himself to her for the whole day.

"Vanquished at last!" exclaimed Florence triumphantly when she had reached the seclusion of her apartment that night.

But he refused to stay vanquished. The next day he devoted himself in precisely the same manner to Mrs. Chasby Soden's hang-fire daughter. The finest expert from a mediæval court of love couldn't have discovered a shade of difference in the devotion of this day and that of the previous one. That made Florence wild; what could she do? That is not the sort of thing that a girl can notice. So she had to swallow her rage and content herself with flirting more desperately then ever with a tow-haired gentleman who was possessed of a T-cart and a hyphened name. She overdid it, however. She had one or two outbursts of temper which frightened the young man, and he ran away. About that time she overheard Mrs. Chasby Soden saying to one of the old Noms on the veranda:

"Oh, yes, Jarvis always had a penchant for his cousin. I shouldn't be surprised if the unexpected happened in that quarter."

"So," thought Florence, "that old bundle of gossip thinks he's going to marry her Nellie. Well, rather than that I'd marry him myself, and I hate him."

The next day she went in bathing just as every one else was going out. Murray stood on the end of the pier and watched her dive off. She was an expert swimmer. She swam straight out from the shore, and when she was forty or fifty yards from the end of the pier she turned over on her back and floated like a nymph. Murray started to walk away. She threw up her arms, uttered a scream and went down. Of course Murray bit. He wasn't going to stand by and see her drown. He must have cleared twenty feet in his flying dive off the pier. He was at her side in a few seconds.

"I'm all right now," she said, panting. "It was just a momentary cramp."

"You're not all right, and you're coming ashore with me. Float."

She floated, and with one arm under her he swam toward the pier with her.

"What made you jump in after me?" she said.

"Do you think I'd see anything happen to you while the breath of life was in my nostrils?"

A great thrill of joy swept through Florence. It was the first time a great thrill of joy had been caused in her by a man since the era of the tall, handsome, strong, et cetera. She did not like it, on second thoughts. It frightened her. She escaped from him as soon as possible when she reached the shore. That night Mrs. Chasby Soden played her right bower. She watched till she saw Florence sitting on the veranda just outside a window. Then she went up to one of the old Noms, who was sitting just inside the same window, and said:

"Do you know, I really believe that Jarvis has just proposed to Nellie? I saw them in a corner and he was holding her hand and talking passionately to her. I stole away, and they didn't see me."

Florence did not know just how she got out of her chair, but she was some distance away from that window when she recovered her self-control. Then she stood still and clasped her hands. Great Heaven! Why did she feel that way? What difference did it make to her whether Jarvis Murray proposed to Nellie Soden or not? At that moment the miscreant came to her.

"I've been looking for you," he said.

"I don't believe you!" she answered.

He calmly took possession of her arm and walked away with it. She tried to free herself.

"Don't be ridiculous," he said.

"I won't stand it!" she exclaimed. "You are insufferably impudent. You treat me as if I were your poperty."

"After pulling you out of the water I feel a sort of personal interest in you."

"You did not pull me out of the water," she answered, losing her mental balance. "There was not anything the matter at all."

He stopped short and looked her in the eyes.

"Honor bright?"

"Honor fiddlesticks!"

"And you did that just to see whether I would try to save you?"

"Yes, I—no, what nonsense! I did it just—just—for fun."

He let go her arm and took both her hands. "Florence, will you be my wife?"

"How dare you, sir! How many girls do you propose to in one evening?"

"Some one has been slandering me. I have never proposed to any other woman, and I never shall."

Oh, wasn't she glad to hear that! And she believed it without a moment's hesitation.

"You haven't answered my question," he said; "will you be my wife?"

"What for?"

"Because I love you."

"No."

That was her little triumph. He had made her feel miserable so often, and now she had her chance to be even with him. So she said "No," and then waited. And what do you think he did? Dropped her hands and walked away without another word.

The next day he met her and treated her as if no word of love had ever passed between them. It was simply incomprehensible. Any other man would have gone away, or hung off in the distance and looked miserable, or proposed again, but this one did none of these things, and he never left her side. He did not sigh. He did not look miserable. He looked rather contented than otherwise. And he was simply knightly in his attentions. He not only fathomed her thoughts and executed her commands before she uttered them, but he frequently knew just what she wished when she was not quite sure of it herself. The result was inevitable. There never was a girl who could be comfortable in the presence of a newly rejected suitor, and the peculiar conduct of this one was enough to set a girl mad. Florence was so upset by it that she wanted to drive him away. But he would not be driven. He staid. And before night she actually felt ashamed of herself. He divined that, too, and told Mrs. Chasby Soden about it. Again she went off into a corner and patted herself on the back.

Jarvis Murray kept it up for a week. He was gentle, kind, tender, and manly in his treatment of Florence. He neither said nor did any more rude things. He enfolded her in his protection. He perpetually fanned her nostrils with the incense of his devotion. But of love he spoke no word and made no sign. At the end of the week he told her he was going away the next day. He regretted that he could not remain longer, as it gave him great pleasure to think that his humble efforts had contributed to her enjoyment, and he flattered himself that they had so contributed. Was it not so?

Yes, that was so.

Well, then, he said, he should feel that his summer had been put to the highest use. Good-bye. He hoped she would spare him a kindly remembrance once in a while when she had nothing better to occupy her thoughts. At that she gave a little sob.

"Oh!" she said, "I've been so wicked!"

"Wicked!" he replied, "not at all. You mean in regard to me, of course. Well, well, it certainly is not wicked for a woman to refuse to marry a man she does not love."

He made a sudden movement as if to leave her, the villain. She seized his hand convulsively.

"But," she cried hysterically, "but—but—I—" Then he took her in his arms, and that evening Mrs. Chasby Soden kissed her daughter twice.

AN ERRONEOUS NOTION.

Wrecks and the Drowned Sink to the Bottom of the Ocean.

There is a rather common, but erroneous notion, to the effect that a human body, or even a ship, will not sink to the bottom of the profounder abysses of the oceans, but will, on account of the density of the waters at a great depth, remain suspended at some distance above the surface of the earth. This is an error. No other fate awaits the drowned sailor or his ship than that which comes to the marine creatures who die on the bottom of the sea; in time their dust all passes into the great storehouse of the earth even as those who receive burial on the land.

However deep the sea, it is but a few hours before the body of a man who finds his grave in the ocean is at rest upon the bottom; it there receives the same swift service from the agents which, in the order of nature, are appointed to care for the dead, as comes to those who are reverently inhumed in blessed ground. All save the hardest parts of the skeleton are quickly taken again into the realm of the living, and even those more resisting portions of the body, in time are, in large part, appropriated by the creatures of the sea-floor, so that before the dust returns in the accumulating water to the firm set earth it may pass through an extended cycle of living forms.

The fate of animal bodies of the sea-floor is well illustrated by the fact that beneath the waters of the Gulf Stream, where it passes by southern Florida, there are, in some places, quantities of bones, apparently those of the manitee, or sea cows, a large herbivorous mammal, which, like the seal, has become adapted to aquatic life; these creatures plentifully inhabit the tropical rivers which flow into the Carribean Sea, and are though rarely, found in streams of Southern Florida. At their death they drift out into the open water and are swept away to the northward by the ocean current. For some weeks, perhaps, the carcassess are buoyed up by the gases of decomposition which are retained by their thick, oily skins; as these decay and break the bodies fall to the bottom. —[Scribner.

Horse-Breeding in India.

Mr. Rayment of the Veterinary Department of the British Army read a curious and interesting paper the other evening before the Asiatic Society of Bombay, in which he showed how the business of horse-breeding in many districts practically had been destroyed by the tremendous increase in the export of wheat and cotton. He said that in places where formerly one could easily find fifteen or twenty mares in a village, now none or only one or two exist, the reason being that more money is to be made out of grain, cotton, etc., than out of horse-rearing. The zemindar, alive to his own interests, sells his mares and puts his money into bullocks, well-digging, etc., to raise what will pay him best. If he could be induced to use his mares in the plough, in drawing water for irrigation, and the like, instead of his non-productive bullocks, an immense step would be taken in the right direction. For various reasons, the chief of which is his intense conservatism, nothing will persuade him to do this. The zemindar keeps his mare simply to breed from, and with the exception of leading her in a wedding procession, or occasionally riding her at a walk from one village to another, never uses her. So the sale of her produce has to cover the expenses of her keep and leave a margin of profit. As long as the grass costs nothing and grain but little, this is all very well, but now there is not sufficient fodder to be got off the land for the plough-bullocks, and grass must be bought. Grain too, has gone up in price. Thus, as the mare does nothing for her own keep, she becomes an expensive luxury instead of a remunerative animal, and is disposed of, and the zemindar, finding he has lost money, is very chary of breeding horses again. Hence horse-breeding is on the decline in India, owing mainly to economic causes.

A Queen's Present to San Francisco.

The Dowager Queen Kapiolani of Hawaii has presented to Golden Gate Park a fine Hawaiian cocoanut tree. It is about thirty feet high, the largest tree of its kind ever brought to this country. It is filled with fruit, and, as great care was taken in transplanting, it is hoped the tree will not share the fate of all its predecessors. It was placed inside the conservatory in which a tropical temperature is maintained.—[New York Tribune.

FOR THE LADIES.

ACCOMPLISHED SWEDISH WOMEN.

Swedish women are unusually accomplished, and they have attained to distinction as musical composers, painters, sculptors, authors and translators. They are also proficient in the arts of engraving on wood and glass, wood carving, map making, mother-of-pearl cutting, goldsmithing and book-binding. Woman's wages are, however, smaller than those received by men, and educational advantages are greater for boys than for girls.—[New York Commercial Advertiser.

MY LADY'S SHOE BUTTONS.

Shoe buttons are now enlisted among the slaves of Dame Fashion. The plain, black commonplace shoe button is styled antique and bright silver or gold ones are attached to the fashionable shoe. Carrying the thing to extremes, as usual, the French shops have jeweled shoe buttons in stock, which they sell by the set of twenty-four round, sparkling buttons. Silver, studded with turquoise, are popular; so are the round gold buttons, brilliant with diminutive garnets. Buttons of solid pearl, mounted in gold, have been seen.—[Shoe and Leather Facts.

PRETTY PARASOLS.

Each day shows some handsome addition to the already elaborate display of parasols. For coaching are elegant designs in white and gold brocade, pink, lilac and silver, white, green and primrose, and other delicate combinations. Rose-colored linings appear on parasols of gray, fawn, black and white silk, and frills or tape fringes finish the edges. Dressy styles in pale-hued silk have wide lace insertions put on in arching bands or deep Vandyke points. For garden parties are wonderful creations in tulle, with a wreath of flowers outside and grasses for fringe, and fancy rush or willow handles. Many of these are transparent and show the gilt ribs through the airy folds of lace, muslin, tulle, gause or lisse—plaited, shirred, puffed or gathered. A large portion of the parasol handles are of natural woods, holly, white birch, bamboo, oak or cherry, with curiously twisted rings or crooks at the end, or they are quaintly carved and silver-tipped.—[St. Louis Republic.

AN ODD KIND OF CORD.

A material that is new this year is an odd kind of cord, hardly more than a thread. Whole hats are made of this, in one color, or two, or more. The cord is not woven, but lies loose. A crown of the cord in yellow looked like a twist of taffy. Green and brown are pretty together. In ornaments there are bands of spangles, jet ruffling, plain and tipped with gold, jet oblongs, mother of pearl crescents, butterflies and bees with rhinestone bodies, big gold daisies, bigger black lace daisies with jet centres, and biggest black and blue jet daisies. Filigree ornaments are employed with special success by one house. The ruffling of jet and beads is entirely new and is repeated in straw.

Ruffles of every material are much approved. One or two narrow, single ruffles of velvet are on the edge of hats, or, perhaps, a double ruffle, as one of green velvet shirred on a large centre cord about the edge of a green and white-striped Milan hat, the trimming completed with high-stemmed white jonquils and white Irish lace. A double ruche of this same lace is on a blue chip. Ribbon is quilled and sewed on the brim of a hat to give a celled surface. Lace is put on around the edge in a box-plaited ruffle.—[New York Times.

WOMEN ALWAYS ECONOMIZE.

The most recklessly extravagant woman has a vein of economy somewhere in her composition. Economy is born in a woman. It may not develop in a manner to prove either beneficial to herself or her husband. Yet there will always be some point at which she will retrench, will look well to the pennies and think and calculate with the ablest financier.

She may be willing to pay $100 for a gown, but will shop all over town to save ten cents a yard on the lining.

She may spend $5 for a ride in the park, but she will begrudge five cents car fare when out shopping. She may stint the table at one time and be wildly extravagant at another. She may ruin a whole garment by the desire to finish it cheaply, which desire has remorselessly seized her at the last moment, but there is one thing in which she never economizes. When she loves she loves with her whole heart. There is no stint—only a giving of all the wealth of her affection. Therefore do not laugh at her little economies; simply remember that a woman to be womanly must be just made up of those contradictions that seem so ridiculous to the average masculine mind.—[Philadelphia Times.

HINTS WORTH REMEMBERING.

One never-to-be-forgotten principle governing the selection of girdles is that if the waist is large a belt darker than the dress makes it seem smaller; if the waist is willowy a light or bright belt emphasizes its slender grace. And also equally important is that a wide belt and a small girth are the only combinations compatible with good taste.

A quaint conceit is that of matching the belt with shoes for outing costumes, lizard, alligator and suede being the materials usually employed. Ultra fashionables indulge in rattlesnake and pig skin for girdle and boots, and white suede, white canvas and white patent leather will be well worn. For evening wear red slippers with jet butterflies and black suede with jeweled butterfly tips of cream-white fans of lace set in over the instep and jeweled buckles are among the novelties. Cloth-topped button boots with patent leather tips are most approved for the promenade, and low-laced shoes of patent leather or suede, matching the costume in tint, for house or carriage use.

Ties are certainly the most convenient thing for ordinary wear. They will not do for tramping or climbing, but apart from these they will answer almost every purpose. For dressy occasions the fine ones are just the thing, and those of a very stout and serviceable make and material can be secured for other use.

But above all things avoid gaiters is the advice of a New York correspondent. I know they look very pretty in pictures, and they can be had in all shades and can be made to order in the same material as your dress if you desire at a very low price, but, in spite of all this, never, never spoil the shape of a pretty foot—if you possess one—by wearing a gaiter. You can positively have no ankle, small or large, and no instep, if you don one of these ungainly boot tops. Rather wear a well-fitting shoe, if you must have a top.

HOW VICTORIA TRAVELS.

The two carriages provided for Her Majesty's railway journeys were constructed and furnished in Belgium, and are usually kept in the Gare du Nord at Brussels.

Their external aspect is not very different from that of other saloon carriages. They are connected by a short corridor, forming a suit of small appartments. In front is a box for the Scottish Highland man servant attending on Her Majesty.

The drawing room for the Queen and princess Beatrice is furnished with a sofa, two armchairs and footstools of Louis XVI. style, all covered with blue silk, with yellow fringes and tassels. The walls are hung with silk capitonnee, which is blue for the dado and pearl gray above, brocaded with the shamrock, rose and thistle in pale yellow. The curtains are blue and white. The small table is of a pale colored wood. A dark Indian carpet is spread on the floor. There are four lights in the ceiling; in the center is a ventilator of cut out brass.

The saloon leads to the dressing room, which is hung in Japanese style, with bamboo round the floor. The wash hand stand is covered with dark red morocco leather, relieved with white metal ornaments and nails. The basins and all the toilet service are of the same metal. Two fairy lights stand on the table. The royal ladies' bedroom is decorated in gray and light brown colors; the larger of the two beds is for the Queen, the other is for the Princess Beatrice or whoever travels with Her Majesty.

Beyond the bedroom is a sort of luggage room, where the maids sleep on sofas. Her Majesty on the road takes her meals in the saloon, which is lighted at night by four oil lamps fixed in brackets on the walls, and by one or two portable lamps. No electric lighting is adopted, but electric bells are fixed to call the servants. The bedding is the Queen's own, and she takes it away on leaving he train.—[New York Press.

FASHION NOTES.

Moonstones are much liked, whether worn by themselves or with a setting of diamonds.

The peasant bodice is pretty, in bright silk, laced over a French guimpe of Indian linen.

The edelweiss in white enamel is one of the most attractive articles in the jewelers' cases.

Many of the newest foulards show a Paisley shawl pattern in delicate colors on a shot foundation.

There are jet-embroidered hose, also those with large designs like baskets of flowers with trailing vines.

Garden hats are of coarse rustic straw, or of shirred mull, with no trimming save a large rosette or a few soft loops of mull.

New waitress aprons seen in the best shops are of fine lawn with wide hems and deep ruffles reaching to the bottom of the skirts.

The bedford cord challie is a dainty fabric. Fine serge or Henrietta in delicate shades has colored stones set sparsely in a fancy border.

Aigrettes of feathers are worn again in the hair, and large straw hats show aigrettes of antennæ or insect horns rising from bows of ribbon.

Moire or brocaded ribbon, laid in perpendicular stripes, with floating ends cut in a fishtail, are effective for ornamenting wool or silk dresses.

Robes prepared for the Russian-blouse gownt have the narrow dorder on sufficient of the goods to form the blouse skirt, besides that for the bodice.

The old-fashioned Swisses, dotted in white, red or blue, make cool and fresh-looking morning dresses made up with a quantity of ribbon and embroidery.

The prettiest trimmings for French ginghams, batistes, zephyrs and similar fabrics are of open work embroideries, point de Gene or the light and delicate Irish linen laces.

Something new in shoes is the bootee. It is merely a low shoe that has the front uppers extended high on the instep till it protects the ankle slightly and is laced. It comes in all colors.

Hats of gold and silver lace have little trimming save a tuft of ostrich tips or a knot of flowers or ribbon, being sufficiently natty and pleasing to the eye without other adornments.

It is reported on excellent authority that shorter sleeves and longer gloves will be worn. During the hot weather this is a very comfortable fashion and long gloves are distinctly dressy in appearance.

Shawl straps for steamer rugs are made of dark leather, studded with gilt beads and caught with gilt buckles representing anchors. Pillows to be placed at the back of steamer chairs are made of linen edged with a soft twisted cord.

Suede, apricot, Argentine gray, mignonette green, raspberry, silver-blue, also soft tints, shot with color, are among the shades of driving or dust cloaks of light taffetas or surah worn in open victorias and in village carts of the various summer resorts.

White crepons come in patterns or robes beautifully embroidered in colors. There will be a wide border of scattered daisies worked in green silks, or of violets in their own color and in yellow. Narrower bands of the embroidery are provided for the waist.

Sailor hats, which are always used for lawn tennis and boating, are more becoming than usual. The shape is something like the old one, but has a round brim, and is trimmed with sash ribbon around the crown, tied in a bow at the side, under which the brim is slightly caught up.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JULY 28.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce that Aaron Williams, of Bellefonte, is a candidate for Congress, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce that Samuel Decker, of Walker township, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that C. A. Faulkner, of Philipsburg Borough, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

PROTHONOTARY.

We are authorized to announce that David R. Foreman, of Potter township, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that W. F. Smith, of Penn township, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that Charles R. Kurtz, of Centre Hall borough, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that M. I. Gardiner, of Bellefonte, formerly of Howard, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

ASSEMBLY.

We are authorized to announce that James Schofield, of Bellefonte Borough, is a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that Dr. Philip S. Fisher, of Zion, is a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that John T. McCormick, of Ferguson township, is a candidate for Legislature, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce that William J. Singer, of Bellefonte Borough, is a candidate for District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that John M. Keichline, of Bellefonte Borough, is a candidate for District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

SUN SPOTS AND VOLCANOES.

The occurrence of volcanic eruptions on the earth and disturbances on the sun's surface would seem to be something more than co-incidences. Several weeks ago the great number of spots on the sun was noted by astronomers. Then came news of the renewed activity of Etna's slumbering fires, with streams of lava flowing toward the towns on the sea coast.

Now information has reached Australia of a volcanic outbreak on an island in the Philippine group, of such magnitude as to destroy nearly all life on the island, estimated at 12,000 people.

The first news of the eruption came from some natives of the archipelago, who, cruising in their canoes, were prevented from landing by the sight of mountains belching forth smoke and fire. They report that the "whole island was on fire. The water along the coast was full of half burned wreckage, pieces of houses and charred bodies.

Corroboration of the report was taken to Sydney by a ship from China, whose Captain said he passed through miles of debris, dissimilar to anything he had before seen at sea. Poles and sides of huts, most of them charred and broken, were mingled with such utensils as the natives of the Philippines use in cooking.

The reports are credited at Sydney to some extent. The Island of Sangir is known to be volcanic, and several small craters have threatened activity lately; but the loss of life is believed to be exaggerated.

This may be true, and yet the South Pacific may have been the scene of awful destruction of life, to swell the already tremendous total of the year 1892.

Whirled Around a Shaft.

A few minutes before noon on last Friday, at the grinding shop of axe factory No. 8, at Mill Hall, William Wagner came in too close contact with a line shaft revolving two hundred times a minute. His clothing caught and he was wound round the shaft, his body at each revolution striking the ceiling. The body finally was wedged in between shaft and ceiling so tightly that the machinery stopped. Both legs and one arm were broken and the body was badly bruised. Wagner is still alive, but in a critical condition.

It Should Be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free Trial Bottle at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00.

Every shade of Chiffon Lace from 30 cts. up. LYON & Co.

AT HOMESTEAD.

A DASTARDLY ATTEMPT AT MURDER. A SOLDIER DISGRACED.

A Crank Calls and Fires Three Times at the Manager.

PITTSBURG, July 24.—Chairman Frick, of the Carnegie steel company, was shot twice and stabbed in his private office yesterday by Alexander Beerkman, a Russian Anarchist from New York. Mr. Frick's wounds are serious, but not necessarily fatal. The would-be assassion tried to commit suicide in the most horrible manner this afternoon will being photograhed at the Central police station. He was caught in the act of chewing a cartridge and it was quickly taken from him.

Mr. Frick was sitting in his office yesterday afternoon when the colored messenger announced that a well-dressed young man desired an interview. Mr. Frick granted the request and Beerkman entered. A moment later a pistol shot and the sound of a scuffle created a panic in the office. Two more shots and Mr. Frick's shouts for help brought them to their senses and they rushed to the rescue.

The clerks found him grappling with his assailant, whose clothes were saturated with blood from the millionaire's hands. Mr. Frick had Beerkman by the throat and pummeled him until he fainted from loss of blood. Beerkman made a rush for the elevator, which had just stopped on the second floor, but there his progress was stopped by a dozen hands, and he was held until the police arrived. Inside and outside there was great confusion and excitement. Messengers and the telephone were hurridly used to bring physicians.

Dr. Joseph Dickson took charge of the wounded man about an hour after the shooting. He was perfectly conscious and talked with those of his friends who were admitted to his room. The physicians soon extracted one of the bullets that had lodged in Mr. Frick's back. They then directed their attention to one of the wounds. Shortly before five o'clock the physicians sent out word that Mr. Frick was considered out of danger, all the bullets having been extracted Mr. Frick's sister was with him.

Secretary Lovejoy gave out the following statement, last even, describing Chairman Frick's wounds: "Two shots enter the neck above the base of the skull on either side. One passed out between his shoulders and the other was removed from the opposite side of the neck. The third shot missed. There is no evidence that the stab wounds are deep or that they will prove dangerous. They are on the right, one at the lower border of ribs, the other just below the hip bone. Have no evidence that any of these wounds will prove serious. Mr. Frick's condition at present is perfectly satisfactory."

Beerkman is a Russion jew and an anarchist. The police found he had two dynamite cartridges in his mouth which he thought to explode by biting on them, and thus blow his head off, but the cartriges would not go off.

Drummed Out of Camp.

Private Iams, of company K, Tenth regiment shouted when the report of the attempted assassination of Mr. Frick reached the provisional brigade for three cheers for the assassin. Colonel Streator from his quarters, heard the incendlary shout. He hurried into the camp and ordered the regiment to be paraded in double quick time. When his command was drawn up he recited to the soldiers the remark he had heard.

"I heard the voice distinctly," the colonel said. "I think I recognized it and I want the man who made the statemeht to advance two paces. The colonel had recognized Iams' voice and he was standing directly in front of the accused when he was talking. Immediately Private Iams stepped to the front. He was trembling like an aspen and he seemed unable to hold his gun.

"You offered three cheers for the killing of Mr. Frick, did you not?" the colonel asked.

Iams did not answer. He hung his head and nodded in the affimative. He was ordered to the guard house. The colonel and his staff, including the surgeons, then went to the guard house. The officer of the day took charge of the criminal and at the colonel's orders he was hung up by the thumbs for thirty minutes. The surgeons remained with the unfortunate during all his punishment; one of them kept watch on his pulse while another looked after his heart, and at the end of thirty minutes Surgeon Neff ordered him taken down. When relased young Iams was limp and apparently unconscious. The surgeons remained with him for an hour, when he was taken to his quarters.

The severity of Iams' punishment was due to his refusal to take back or apologize for his expression. One side of his head was shaved and the buttons cut from his uniform, of which he was then stripped. He was given a suit of cast-off, plain clothing, part being a pair of overalls, and was at once drummed out of camp. The proceedings were approved by General Snowden. Young Iams live at Waynesburg.

Troops are to Remain.

If the strikers have any idea or hope that the military will shortly be withdrawn from here, they will be greatly disappointed. General Snowden, when asked if there was any idea now of reducing the force here by ordering the Third Brigade home, emphatically replied: "You can quote me as saying that there is a greater likelihood now of ordering the Frst Brigade to Homestead than there is of ordering the Third Brigade home. The Duquesne strike, the attempted assassination of Frick and the mutterings of other labor troubles in this remarkable Monongahela Valley, have firmly placed the military here for some time to come, not so much on account of the people of Homestead as the danger of trouble in other sections of the valley.

General Snowden has a wonderfully advantageous position to command the whole valley. Several incidents which have occurred in the past forty-eight hours have also convinced General Snowden of the necessity of troops to preserve the peace, and have, at the same time, given the town striking illustrations of the watchfulness and discipline of the troops. At 3 o'clock a man supposed to be a spy tried to run the lines near division headquarters and at the upper end of Battery B's camp. As the stranger loomed up in darkness he was ordered to halt and give an account of himself by the sentry. He refused to do so and started to run the line when the sentry, quick as a flash, fired point blank at him. In less than two seconds a volley rattled along the whole line and the entire Second Brigade was aroused by the alarm.

Forty Thousand Men Involved.

This general but peaceful strike, involving 40,000 iron and steel workers and shutting down three-fourths of the mills of the Pittsburg district and all concerns in the two valleys mentioned, would be the labor sensation of this Presidential campaign year was it not for the bloody times at Homestead. Ten times as many men are involved in the big strike which the outside world scarcely thinks about, and the reductions are as radical, if not more so than at Homestead. These 40,000 men have been idle three weeks, and their loss and the loss of the manufacturers and the business community generally is tremendous.

Even the comparatively small affair at Homestead, according to a well-posted merchant, means a decline in remittances to Pittsburg of $100,000 a month.

The startling thery previously referred to is that the Pittsburg iron and steel manufacturers are delaying matters at their frequent conferences with the wage committee of the Amalgamated Association in the hope that Carnegie's success would make the non-unionizing of other mills possible, or at least frighten the Amalgamated committee into an acceptance of the manufacturers' scale, which includes a reduction in the price per ton for puddling from $5.50 to $4.50.

THE LAND OF SUNSHINE.

A Unique Country where the Skies are almost Never Clouded while the air is Cool and Bracing, like Perpetual Spring.

As an anomalous southern resort, by reason of the fact that there one may escape summer heat no less than winter cold, New Mexico is rapidly becoming famous. Averaging throughout the entire territory 5,600 feet in altitude above sea-level, and characterized by dry air which, unlike a humid atmosphere, is incapable of communicating heat, the temperature in midsummer remains at a delightfully comfortable degree through the day, and at night becomes invariably brisk and bracing. The sunshine is almost constant, yet the most violent out-of-door exertion may be undertaken without fear of distressful consequences. Sunstroke or prostration are absolutely unknown there. It is an ideal land for a summer outing. Its climate is prescribed by reputable physicians as a specific for pulmonary complaints, and the medicinal Hot Springs at Las Vegas are noted for their curative virtues. The most sumptuous hotel in the west, the Montezuma, is located at these springs. Write to Jno. J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Block, Chicago, for "The Land of Sunshine," an entertaining and profusely illustrated book descriptive of this region, the most picturesque and romantic in the United States.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts., and $1.00 per bottle at J. D. Murray's Drugstore.

——Boom-de-ay. Subscribe for the REPORTER for the campaign.

JUST IN.

.: NEW LOT :.

—OF—

MEN'S ALL WOOL SUITS

—AT—

$10.00.

FAUBLE'S.

BELLEFONTE, - - - - PA.

"ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE."

In order to introduce our ELEGANT and ARTISTIC CRAYON PORTRAITS to yourself and your friends, we make you the following bona-fide offer, viz: If you will send us a photograph of yourself, or any member of your family, we will make from it one of our finest three-quarter life size

CRAYON PORTRAITS ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE.

our name and reputation as Artists are already well known throughout the United States but we desire to increase our customers; hence this special offer. We believe that one of our Elegant Portraits placed in your home will do more good than other advertising. Send the photograph you desire copied to us inside of THIRTY DAYS FROM DATE. The Portrait we will make for you will be a sample, and its value $25.00. It will be as fine as can be made. Be sure and write your full name and address on the back of the photograph when you send it to us. We will secure for you its safety. We guarantee its return, so have no fear of losing it. As to our responsibility, etc., we can refer you to the following parties in our city: Commercial Bank, Brooklyn; Wells, Fargo & Co., American Express Co., United States Express Co., and R. G. Dunn & Co., New York and all commercial agencies. Hoping to receive your kind favors, we are, respectfully,

CODY & CO., 753 and 755 DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

NOTICE.—Cut this out and return it to us with the Photograph you desire copied.

AGENTS We want one in every town to handle the DEALERS

JACK FROST FREEZER.

A Scientific Machine made on a Scientific principle. Save their cost a d zen times a year It is not mussy or sloppy. A child can operate Sells at sight. Send for prices and discounts.

29 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK.

Makes Ice Cream in 30 Seconds.

Perhaps the most eccentric Ohio man now living is William A. Strickland, of Athlia, who returned his pension money the other day with a note stating that he had been told to do so in a revelation in which the Lord warned him it was blood money. The chances are not only that Mr. Strickland's example will never become popular among Ohio men, but that he will get himself disliked by the neighbors for carrying this thing entirely too far. Mr. Strickland without doubt was clearly entitled to a pension, and refused. Now how many not entitled to pension, yet accepting have refused?

It is estimated that 10,000 workmen in New York city are idle on account of the strike of the public cartmens union and building material drivers union. On account of the strike of the drivers the various classes of workmen on buildings now erecting in the city are unable to get material with which to work.

A carpenter by the name of M. S. Powers fell from the roof of a house in East Des Moines, Iowa, and sustained a painful and serious sprain of the wrist, which he cured with one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says it is worth $5 a bottle. It cost him 50 cents. For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Sophia Hosterman, dec'd., late of Potter twp., having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

ALFRED HOSTERMAN, Executor,
Centre Hill.
14july6t

Mr. Van Pelt, Editor of the Craig, Mo., *Meteor*, went to a drug store at Hillsdale, Iowa, and asked the physician in attendance to give him a dose of something for cholera morbus and looseness of the bowels. He says: 'I felt so much better the next morning that I concluded to call on the physician and get him to fix me up a supply of the medicine. I was surprised when he handed me a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. He said he prescribed it regularly in his practice and found it the best he could get or prepare. I can testify to its efficiency in my case at all events." For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Barns and Live Stock Burned.

The barns of Henry P. Taylor, William Kyle and David Yoder, in the Kishacoquillas Valley, Mifflin county, were struck by lightning on Friday night, July 21st, and were wholly destroyed by fire, together with their contents, consisting of grain, hay, etc. In the Kyle barn six horses and thirteen sheep were burned to death. The three barns are about six miles distant from each other and all were burning about the same time.

Centre Hall - Mills -

All grades of Roller flour constantly on hand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail.

All grades of Chop.

Granulated Corn Meal of the finest grades.

Bran, fine and coarse.

Coal, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland, all sizes.

All kinds of grain wanted and cash paid for same at highest market prices.

Terms, for Flour, Feed and Coal, strictly cash.

KURTZ & SON.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINGS AND EQUIPMENT

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. (CIVIL ENGINEERING, / ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; / MECHINICAL ENGINEERING;) These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional.) French, German and English (required.) one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
   MECHANIC ARTS; containing shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examinations for admission June 16 and Sept. 13. Commencement week June 12-15, 1892. For Catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest.,
State College, Centre Co., Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Sarah Tressler, dec'd., of Harris township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

J. J. TRESSLER, Oak Hall.
JOHN DAUBERMAN, Centre Hall.
Administrators.
june23-6t

BARK WANTED.—THE UNDERSIGNED will pay market price in cash for Rock Oak, or Hemlock bark at their tannery, or on cars, at points of shipping. Please call on or address them at their office.

LEAS, McVITTY & GREENE,
Lewistown, Pa.
apr14-3t.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

A DUTCH LETTER.

Leckedohl On Its Ear.

LECKEDOHL, July 29, etc.

Hello, du REPORTER, I hab shun etliche brief geleese fun selfum Schnyder kounty Statesman, as sich Bohnesteel signd.

Now I want to tell you, seller Krippibisser schribt sometimes eppes das sense hot un sometimes en piece das nonsens hot. Un sell macht mich als wunnere was fer chawtewack er frest, das en so smeert macht—used er pigtail, horseshoe oder twist? Now that's a fair question, un ich will ferstonne hawwa das ich darch en seene kann so clean wise en wissel—er macht sich redy fer en office, un will sometime de nomination fer wise president, seller Bohnesteel, un fer sell schreibt er so feel statesmanship vum Hausebarrick.

Well, er kon net de Delegates fun Leckedohl griege by a long shot, bis er emol explane kan ob marriage a failure is, oder ob der Adam g'heiert hot ohne karresiere.

Ich denk der Bohnesteel hot nix als politics studirt un die Scripture altogether fergesse, far es is ken Testament zu finne im ganze Hausebarrick skule district un ken music book os sell wo er im nigger shows koft hut un net bezollt—that's a fact.

Now mind I tell you, es hot smartere kerls as der hochgelernte politicion fum Hausebarrick, un mer kan sie so blenty finne im Leckedohl os huckelbere oder hore uf seim kop wan er net blut is. Yes siree, come over here and see fer yourself. Ich kon scene fum Bohnesteel sei brief das er sei leb. dog net gedravelt is un war net aus em Hausebarrick skule district kumme. De leit fum Leckedohl warre shun noch Pennsvalley kumme, en dehl noch Po valley even uf der Berrick wo sie noch der Loop hen scene kenne, un mind I tell you der Bohnesteel wes net was mer fer en grosse welt hen. Er hot noch net 'genunk fum blowe Himmel g'eschne os en quilt mache det fer uf en Weeg. No sir, hot er net.

Der Bohnesteel kon net meh os one language schwetze, un do im Leckedohl hob ich schun teamsters fluche heere in Spanish, English un Latin—denk emol dot dro an de lerning—un even de Esel hen's ferstonne.

Oh, no, Mr. Bohnesteel, you must not shute yourself off so fresh, learn to spell good first, un study de Schrift en bessel noch. Now nicks fer ungoot, Bohnesteel, ich will der just en bissel advise gewva, un sometime moch ich der en visit un bring der picters un etlicke gute bicher fer en bresent.

In conclusion, was fer Chawtuwack dusht du fresse, heh?

LECKEDOHL JOHNNY.

Cholera infantum has lost its terrors since the introduction of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. When that remedy is used and the treatment as directed with each bottle is followed, a cure is certain. Mr. A. W. Walters, a prominent merchant at Waltersburg, Ill., says: "It cured my baby boy of cholera infantum after several other remedies had failed. The child was so low that he seemed almost beyond the aid of human hands or reach of any medicine." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—THE FOLLOWING accounts nave been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre county on Wednesday, the 24th day of August, A. D., 1892.

1. The Second and partial account of J. Henry Meyer, surviving Administrator of &c of Henry Meyer, Sr., late of Harris township, deceased.
2. The first and partial account of P. H. Meyer, administrator of &c., of C. C. Meyer, late of Harris Twp., deceased
3. The first and final account of I. J. Zubler and W. S. Hazel executors of &c., of John Zubler, late of Gregg Twp., deceased.
4. First and final account of Darius Waite, executor of &c., of Mary Henderson, late of Miles Twp., deceased.
5. The account of Andrew Guiser, executor of &c., of John Guiser, late of Miles Twp., deceased.
6. The first and final account of Andrew Guiser administrator of &c., of Mary Guiser, late of Miles Twp., deceased.
7. First and final account of W. W. Rupert executor of &c., of M. J. Rupert, late of Walker Twp., deceased.
8. Account of M. L. Rishel administrator of &c., of Rebecca Weaver, late of Gregg Twp., deceased.
9. First and final account of B. F. Shaffer administrator of &c., of Jacob Lutz, late of Walker Twp., deceased.
10. The account of U. S. Shaffer, executor of &c., of Simon Smull late of Miles Twp., deceased.
11. The first and final account of George Garbrick and Henry J. Garbrick administrators of &c., of B. Franklin Garbrick late of Walker Twp., deceased.
12. The first and final account of Sophia McEwen and John Miller, executors of &c., of Adam McEwen late of Walker Twp., deceased.
13. The second partial and separate account of John J. Arney, one of the executors of &c, of Jacob Arney late of Potter Twp., deceased.
14. The account of John J. Arney administrator of &c., of Rachel Arney, late of Potter Twp., deceased.
15. Twenty-fifth annual account of Daniel Rhoads, surviving trustee of Wm. A. Thomas, deceased.
16. First and final account of Wm. Resides, administrator of &c., of Wm. Spotts, late of Union Twp., deceased.
17. The account of George Alexander, administrator of &c., of Thomas McEwen, late of Unionville Boro, deceased.
18. The account of Reuben Gramley guardian of Simon S Wolf, minor child of S S. Wolf late of Centre Hall Boro deceased.
19. The first and final account of W. H. Corman, administrator of &c., of Rebecca Wolf, late of Miles Twp., deceased.
20. The account of J. R. Brumgart, administrator of &c., Jos. K. Weber, late of Miles Twp., deceased.
21. First and final account of W. D. Crosby, administrator of &c., of Robert Stevenson late of Philipsburg Boro, deceased.
22. First and final account of A. G. Archey, administrator of &c., of Phoebe Fisher late of Ferguson Twp., deceased.
23. Account of W. W. Spangler, administrator a. b. n. c. t. a. of &c., of Samuel Spangler late of Potter Twp., deceased.
24. Account of Nathan Mitchell, guardian of Sarah E., Mary A., and Wm. P. Mitchell, minor children of John P. Mitchell, late of Howard Boro deceased as filed by E. S. Dorworth surety.
25. First and final account of J H. Alexander, and W. H. Runkle administrators of &c., of Jacob Runkle late of Potter Twp., deceased.

JOHN A. RUPP,
Register

——A full line of latest styles in gents furnishing goods has been received at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. A bargain in every purchase made.

COBURN.

An Interesting Letter From Our Coburn Correspondent.

Rev. C. W. Rishell and his estimable wife of Morrisdale Mines, Clearfield county, Pa., spent a few days last week with W. W. Rishell, the reverend gentleman's brother.

Dr. P. S. Fisher and Michael Shaeffer, esq., of Zion, the former a candidate for the Legislature, were at this place on last Friday building political fences. The Dr. seemed to make many friends while here.

Mrs. Emma J. Vonada and Mrs. Brast, of Altoona, spent a week with friends at Rebersburg and at this place, while at this place they were guests at the home of J. F. Garthoff.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hoffa, to get rid of the excessive heat of the last few days, hied themselves to Atlantic City to remain a fortnight.

A. J. Campbell was home over Sunday; he says things are booming at Glen Union.

James Runkle a student at Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, was to preach for Rev. Addams of the Reformed church on Sunday last, Rev. Addams being off on a vacation; but for some reason Mr. Runkle failed to make his appearance.

Miss Maggie Seriff, of Watsontown, Pa., is visiting at the home of James E. Harter.

Mr. Keichline, of Bellefonte, candidate for District Attorney circulated among the voters of this township on Tuesday.

J. C. Stover is the happy father of a bouncing boy baby. He will undoubtedly name it Cleveland.

The siding east of Green Briar near the pike crossing has been taken out by the section hands, the timber tributary thereto having about all been shipped away.

Thomas V. Royer, of Rebersburg, has purchased a large portable boiler and engine combined, which was unloaded at the station on Monday.

The School Directors of Penn township met on Tuesday evening and decided to pay the enormous sum of thirty dollars per month for teachers holding highest grade certificates, and twenty-six and twenty-eight dollars per month for teachers holding provisional certificates. Just think of it; and we have been reliably informed that they have made the tax rate at one mill, if this is the case there will be raised in Penn township including poll tax and dog tax about $650 in taxes on all taxable property, whereas the State appropriation amounts to about $1250, quite a contrast. Gentlemen of the School Board don't let the affairs of your township become a State institution fed and fostered by State appropriations wholly. That was not the meaning of the large appropriation made at the last session of the legislature. Arouse from your Rip Van Winkle lethargy; pay your teachers a fair salary; beautify and adorn your school properties; purchase apparatus such as globes, charts, wall maps, etc., for your several schools, and let your names go down to posterity as a body of men who were not afraid to make a judicious use of their constituents' money. The tax rate is entirely too low for a wealthy township like Penn.

FARMERS MILLS.

A few weeks ago a good sized bear was seen near Thomas Scholls on the George Kraps farm, and a few young men grasped their guns and soon overtook Mr. Bruin, but as their guns "would not go off" the bear was permitted to go to Brush mountain unharmed.

The Murray Union Sunday school, which picnieed at the cave last Saturday was quite a success financially as well as in attendance.

Rev. W. J. Wagner, of Tusseyville, filled the pulpit here last Sunday for Rev. Fischer.

Prof. Ezra F. Smith of Dakota, Ill., was visiting his many friends here recently.

It is too hot and dry for crops to thrive.

The grass and grain was a fair crop here, and is all stored in good condition and the Durst steam thresher is making its rounds threshing seed, etc. Oats is also good and nearly ready to cut, but corn, late potatoes, etc., must have rain soon to produce a good crop. The apple crop will be but small, and by present indications of poor quality.

George Leny and John McMurray returned to Altoona on last Monday.

Paul Swab was quite ill last Saturday caused by eating poisonous roots.

The rmains of James Grove, sr., of Spring Mills, were interred here, in the Union cemetery on last Tuesday, a. m. His pastor Rev. Eisenberg, officiated. Mr. Grove was a resident of this vicinity for many years, and lived to be about eighty-three years old. He was a good and useful man, much respected by all who knew him, and his funeral was largely attended. He was a member of the Reformed church for many years, and raised a good and useful family.

——If you want a light spring and summer overcoat, the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, can satisfy your wants in a most satisfactory manner to you, both in price and quality.

——Take the REPORTER for the campaign, at 35 cents. Send in the names.

$10,000

will be paid for a recipe enabling us to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING at such a price that the retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. At present the retail price is 20c.

This offer is open until January 1st., 1893. For particulars address the undersigned.

ACME BLACKING is made of pure alcohol, other liquid dressings are made of water. Water costs nothing. Alcohol is dear. Who can show us how to make it without alcohol so that we can make ACME BLACKING as cheap as water dressing, or put it in fancy packages like many of the water dressings, and then charge for the outside appearance instead of charging for the contents of the bottle?

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

PIK-RON

is the name of a paint of which a 25c. bottle is enough to make six scratched and dulled cherry chairs look like newly finished mahogonies. It will do many other remarkable things which no other paint can do.

All retailers sell it.

A NATURAL REMEDY FOR

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebrity, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIC MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the **sovereign remedies of the World.**

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	.25
7	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25

SPECIFICS

16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	Ophthalmy, or Sore, or Weak Eyes	.50
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
21	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	Ear Discharges, Impaired Hearing	.50
23	Scrofula, Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	General Debility, Physical Weakness	.50
25	Dropsy, and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	Sea Sickness, Sickness from Riding	.50
27	Kidney Disease	.50
28	Nervous Debility Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
29	Sore Mouth, Canker	.50
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.50
31	Painful Periods, with Spasm	.50
32	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation	1.00
33	Epilepsy, Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
34	Diphtheria, Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
35	Chronic Congestions & Eruptions	.50

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free.

HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO.,
Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL CURES PILES.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS.—Used by all owners of Horse and Cattle. A Complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (500 pages) on treatment and care of Domestic Animals—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry—Sent free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., cor. William and John Sts., N. Y.

Farmers Look!

I am now prepared to furnish Farm Implements and Repairs of all kinds at the *LOWEST PRICES!*

Special attention given to repairs.

BUGGIES, CARTS, :.
WAGONS and CARRIAGES, :.
FERTILIZERS and SEEDS.

All goods guaranteed.

Small goods delivered free of charge if ordered in due time.

W. L. GOODHART,
Millheim, - - - - - Pa.

Consumption Cured.

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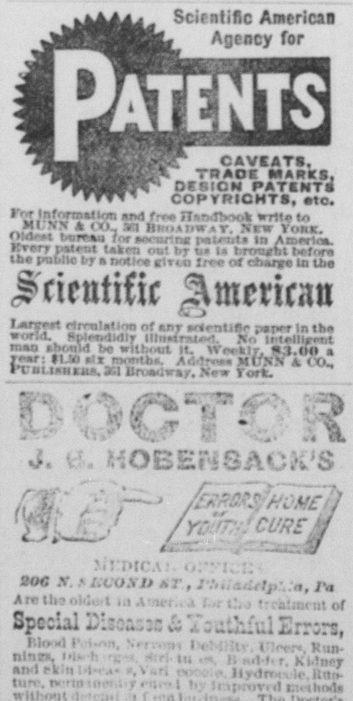

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New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

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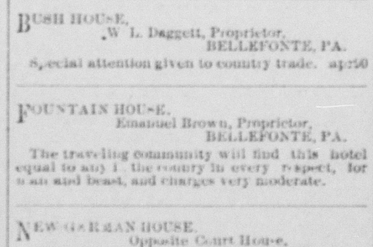

He Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Make Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in regret! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. Life is pressing! Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunities and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so, and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. Money to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct you how, free. Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free, by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once. H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 22, 1892

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.23 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.50 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.50 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Harrisburg at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.50 p. m.—Train 12. (Daily except Sunday.) For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6 (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.20 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.30 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m. Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.25 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore 9.00 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Philadelphia, 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.10 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 3.25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.25 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia week days.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.20 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.		
P M	P M	A M	STATIONS.	A M	P M	P M
2 05		5 50	Montandon	9 20		4 55
2 20		6 20	Lewisburg	9 10		4 45
2 30		6 30	Biehl	9 00		4 37
2 37		6 35	Vicksburg	8 53		4 32
2 47		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22
3 03		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 09
3 13		7 08	Glen Iron	8 17		4 02
3 47		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 45		3 30
3 58	7 25	7 55	Coburn	7 32	7 10	3 18
4 06	7 32	8 03	Zerby	7 24	7 02	3 10
4 15	7 50	8 10	Rising Spring	7 16	6 54	3 02
4 23	7 58	8 18	Penn Cave	7 10	6 48	2 54
4 28	8 03	8 24	Centre Hall	7 05	6 42	2 47
4 34	8 09	8 32	Gregg	6 57	6 36	2 40
4 40	8 16	8 37	Linden Hall	6 50	6 30	2 32
4 45	8 20	8 42	Oak Hall	6 45	6 25	2 27
4 49	8 24	8 46	Lemont	6 41	6 22	2 23
4 53	8 28	8 51	Dale Summit	6 37	6 17	2 18
5 02	8 37	9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 28	6 09	2 08
5 05	8 40	9 04	Axemann	6 25	6 05	2 04
5 10	8 45	9 10	Bellefonte	6 20	6 00	2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5.35 and 7.45 p m, turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m, 10 25 a m, 5 05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 05 p m

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Drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, nickel ring and a full set of Attachments equal to any Singer Machine sold from $40 to $60 by Canvassers. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct from the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for testimonials to Co-operative Sewing Machine Co., 201 S. 11th St., Phila., Pa.

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A MAN . . . . .

Always seeks to make investments from which he can receive the most in return in benefits or dividends. $1.50 invested in a year's subscription to the "Reporter" will greatly benefit him and he will a dividend declared each week on the investment.

TEENY-WEENY.

Every evening after tea,
Teeny-Weeny comes to me,
And, astride my willing knee,
Plies his lash and rides away;
Though that palfrey, all too spare,
Finds his burden hard to bear,
Teeny-Weeny doesn't care;
He commands, and I obey!

First it's trot; and gallop then,
Now its back to trot again;
Teeny-Weeny likes it when
He is riding fierce and fast.
Then his dark eyes brighter grow,
And his cheeks are all aglow;
"More," he cries, and never "Whoa!"
Till the horse breaks down at last.

Oh, the strange and lovely sights
Teeny-Weeny sees of nights,
As he makes those famous flights
On that wondrous horse of his!
Oftentimes before he knows,
Wearylike his eyelids close,
And, still smiling, off he goes
Where the land of By-low is.

There he sees the folk of fay
Hard at ring-a-rosie play,
And he hears those fairies say:
"Come, let's chase him to and fro!"
But, with a defiant shout,
Teeny puts that host to rout;
Of this tale I make no doubt,
Every night he tells it so.

So I feel a tender pride
In my boy who dares to ride
That fierce horse of his astride,
Off into those misty lands;
And as on my breast he lies,
Dreaming in that wondrous wise,
I caress his folded eyes,
Pat his little dimpled hands.

On a time he went away,
Just a little while to stay,
And I'm not ashamed to say
I was very lonely then;
Life without him was so sad,
You can fancy I was glad
And made merry when I had
Teeny-Weeny back again!

So of evenings, after tea,
When he toddles up to me,
And goes tugging at my knee,
You should hear his palfrey neigh!
You should see him prance and shy,
When, with an exulting cry,
Teeny-Weeny, vaulting high,
Plies his lash and rides away!

—[Eugene Field, in Chicago News-Record.

CHEAP FOODS.

How Nations Make Their Selections from Nature.

Each race, perhaps each body of inhabitants occupying a given section of the earth's surface, appears (says Edward Atkinson in the Courier-Journal) to have established by a process of natural selection a national food, which can be procured at least cost, and which, when analyzed, is found to contain the nutrients, protein, starch and fat, in about the right proportion to suit the conditions of the climate.

Beginning with the so-called rice-fed nations or races, whose rations consist in large quantity of rice or starchy food, it appears that they add the requisite amount of nitrogen by consuming peas and beans. Living mainly in hot countries, they do not need so much fat.

In India the element of fat is derived from a peculiar kind of butter called "ghee." In that combination is found a complete food at the least cost.

Moving into Europe, we find that the nutrition of the working classes of Italy consists mainly of polenta, a form of Indian corn or maize meal, which in itself is nearly a complete food, but being a little short of nitrogen, a modicum of cheese is added, the chief element in the diet of the Italian, however, being macaroni and cheese, many of the cheeses being made from the skim milk after the cream has been taken off, as these are richer in nitrogen. Macaroni and cheese with salad is substantially a complete food.

Passing over to Switzerland we again find cheese furnishing that which is the most important and the most expensive in every dietary, the nitrogenous portion. In France more meat is eaten, but in the stock pot, or pot au feu, every element of meat and vegetable, including remnants of bread and everything that contains nutrition, is converted over into a nearly complete food, to which the customary salad and bread serve as a remainder.

In England the relative scarcity of meat is made up by the abundant consumption of cheese; bread and cheese serving as the mainstay of the working people, the cheese supplying the deficiency of the wheat in protein. In Scotland oatmeal is the mainstay, and in the grain of the oat is to be found a food more nearly corresponding to the requirements of complete nutrition than in any other single variety of food which is known to exist. The Irish, subsisting from choice or from necessity so much upon potatoes, are a people of relatively low vitality, not tenacious of life, and as a rule not long lived except when removed to other regions where they can secure more complete nutrition.

In the northern nations of Europe the stockfish and the rye bread together form a cheap and complete basis for nutrition, the fish consisting of herring, which supplies a very large amount of fat, or of salmon or of some other varieties.

Crossing the ocean, in New England we find in the baked beans and brown bread made from Indian corn or maize meal, a ration at low cost which is very complete in its proportions of energy. The salt fishball with a bit of pork and the brown bread offer another example of a substantially complete food.

Passing into Canada we come to an entirely different dish, pease porridge, made into a combination with coarse crackers and a bit of pork, furnishing a strong and complete ration at almost the minimum of cost.

Again, moving to the Southern States, the customary ration of the colored man, which he chooses in preference to almost any other kind of food, consists of three and one-half pounds of bacon and a peck of maize meal per week, to which is added a few vegetables from the field; making perhaps the cheapest ration at the least cost in ratio to the force it contains than can be found anywhere.

Again, in Mexico the "tortilla," or bean, furnishes the nitrogen in connection with a diet of other materials, very meagre at the best.

Necessity has probably been the teacher in each case; the experience of many generations has probably led to the final selection, and the habit of feeding upon these enforced rations has developed an inherited appetite for them which in many instances has become so strong that a change to a different diet, even as well balanced as those named, leads for the time being to indigestion and to disease.

AFGHANISTAN.

A Bird's-Eye View of an Important Asiastic Country.

It will be seen by looking at the map of Afghanistan that the northeast part of it lies between the Russian political frontier and the British political frontier, which are distant from each other only about seventy miles. The following are some of the most important facts relating to the country under consideration.

Afghanistan is a country in the interior of Asia, forming part of the great Iran plateau. It lies between latitudes twenty-eight degrees fifty minutes and thirty-six degrees thirty minutes north, and longitude sixty-two degrees and seventy-two degrees east. It as an area of about two hundred and seventy-nine thousand square miles. On the east it is bounded by the Saliman mountains; on the south by Baluchistan; on the west by Persia, and on the north by the River Oxus from the Pamir to Khamiad. Its extreme breadth from north to south is about five hundred miles, and its length from the Khaibar Pass to the Herat frontier is about six hundred miles. The reigning sovereign of the country, or Amir, as he is called, is Abdur Rahman Khan, the son of Afzul Khan. The British Government recognized him as Amir in July, 1880. There is much obscurity about the origin of the Afghans.

The entire country was conquered by Timur. His descendants retained possession of Kabul. Kandahar was added to Afghanistan by Sultan Babar in 1522. During the two succeeding centuries Kabul was held by the Emperors of Delhi, while Persia had Herat, and Kandahar was held alternately by the one or the other.

In 1878 England declared war against Afghanistan, and finally captured Kabul, the capital of the country. In 1880 the British forces were withdrawn from Afghanistan. Since then the present Amir has successfully maintained his position.

The country is divided into four provinces, viz.: Kabul, Turkistan, Herat and Kandahar. Each province is ruled by a governor. Under him are nobles who conduct affairs after a feudal fashion.

The population of Afghanistan is about four millions. The largest tribe is the Ehilzais. It numbers about one million. Other tribes are the Tajiks, Duranis, Hazaras, Aimaks and Uzbergs. The inhabitants are for the most part Mohammedans.

The surface of Afghanistan is irregular and consists of high table lands, valleys and snow-capped mountains. The soil is fertile, where it is not too rocky. The country is rich in iron, copper, lead, plumbago, sulphur, salt and alum. Although the winters are very cold and the summers extremely hot, the climate is generally healthy. The silk, felt, carpet and sheepskin postin industries are the principal ones of the country. The chief imports are cotton goods, indigo, sugar and tea, and the exports horses, spices, asafœtida, fruits, nuts, tobacco, furs, shawls and carpets.

From its geographical position Afghanistan is, as it were, between an upper and nether millstone of Russian and British intrigues and aggressions, and, in case of war between those two countries, Afghanistan is likely to be the scene of the opening conflicts.—[Mail and Express.

The Cocoanut Palm.

Ceylon is famous for its palms, most remarkable of which is the cocoanut tree, said to have one hundred uses. The leaves are utilized for mats, baskets, torches, brooms, fodder for cattle, and fuel; the stems of the leaves for fences, fishing rods and domestic utensils; the "cabbage," or cluster of unexpanded leaves for pickles and preserves; the sap for "toddy," a mildly alcoholic beverage, and for making vinegar and sugar; the nut for its milk, for eating and for its green husk preserved; the oil for soap, candles and light; the shell of the nut for drinking cups, spoons, bottle and knife handles; the fibre that envelopes the shell for mattresses, cordage, canvas, fishing nets, and oakum, and the trunk for all purposes that wood is good for. It is said that a native can build his house entirely from palm, and from the same tree may obtain his wine, make his oil, kindle his fire, get his food and cook his repast. In fact, multitudes of people do so live in Ceylon. A single tree will sometimes furnish the support of a whole family. The Singhalese have a superstition that the cocoanut will not grow "out of sound of the human voice" and will die if the village where it has previously thriven becomes deserted.

"Bullfrog Farms."

J. F. Frederick and N. A. Frey have an extensive farm near Green Lane, Pa., devoted to the culture of bullfrogs for the Norristown market. A twenty-acre space, inclosed with a high and tight board fence and covered with a lake and extensive swamp, is set apart for breeding the green amphibia. After two seasons' preliminary preparations the frog pond now brings in a greater cash revenue than all the other products of the farm combined. Mr. Frederick has been an enthusiastic hunter and fisher from his boyhood. He has made a special study of bullfrogs, and two years ago conceived the idea of raising them systematically for profit. When he first began operations the other farmers in the neighborhood ridiculed him without mercy and repeated no end of jokes at the expense of his frog pond. This season's business, however, has opened their eyes, so that a number of them are contemplating a similar enterprise. The frogs' legs are the only parts sold and consumed by the epicure, and they bring ten cents per pair. The sales from the frog farm now amount to about 1,500 pairs each week.—[New York Recorder.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

At Tilden, McMullen county, Tex., recently Ignacio Flores and Sebastian Garcia, Mexican stockmen, quarrelled about Dolores Villareal, a very handsome maiden, whom both were courting and to whom Garcia was engaged. Both men were of the Mexican blood, well-to-do, high tempered and brave. They agreed to settle the matter with machetes, the sword-like knife which is the common tool and weapon of their country, and to whose use they are accustomed from childhood. There were several witnesses of their own race. They were on hand, however, to see fair play and not to interfere. The combat lasted ten minutes. The men were thoroughly accomplished, and no duel with rapiers could have been more scientific. Flores was forced backward and struck his heel against the root of a tree, and his opponent rushed and delivered a stroke which severed a finger from the right hand of his foeman. Flores thrust back with a sweeping motion and Garcia was cut across the abdomen, completely disembowelling him. He died almost instantly. Flores fled, but has since been apprehended.

A New York toper, badly muddled, at midnight got into the house adjoining that in which he lived, and being somewhat thirsty, descended to the dining-room where a pitcher of ice-water usually stood on the table. The house is occupied as a "freak" boarding-house, where some of the living attractions of dime museums find rest and food. A supper is nightly served to the "freaks," after their return from the various halls on the Bowery, where they are exhibited. This meal was in progress when the toper staggered in, and he was somewhat startled on beholding the strange guests. The double-headed woman was ogling the living skeleton; the giantess and the dwarf, having refreshed themselves, were playing euchre for nickels; the India-rubber man was engaged, between mouthfuls of food, in an angry dispute with the muscular Samson who holds thousands of pounds suspended from his iron jaw. "What is this?" exclaimed the inebriate, looking around. He imagined that he had stumbled into Dante's Inferno, and was glad when he had made a hasty exit.

A Paris correspondent mentions the existence of a survivor of the retreat from Moscow, whose arrival at the Finance Ministry on Tuesday to draw money due to him excited much curiosity. His name is Thomas. He is the son of an officer of Napoleon's Guard, whose wife followed him in the Russian campaign, and he was born on the Russian side of the Beresina as the French army was crossing it. The father was killed on the day of Thomas's birth and the mother also; but some Russian soldiers, taking pity on the infant, had its birth regularly certified and got the Government to adopt it. When Thomas was of age he claimed the nationality of his parents, came back to France, discovered his grandparents in a village of the Nievre, inherited a property, and, as a survivor of the retreat from Moscow, was entitled to a pension to which he could not until quite recently establish his right. The amount is £100. Thomas is well educated, and speaks French still with a Russian accent.

The greatest curiosity of late years, according to the statement of a Texas paper, lives at Oak Hill, a post village. She is a blind girl, who has from a few acres of land, cultivated by herself, cleared about two hundred dollars each season by the sale of vegetables. She began, we are told, without capital on an unfenced piece of uncultivated land. There is now a neat fence around her domain, a well and pump in the center, and in addition to purchasing these, she has paid for a piano and a hack in which to take her vegetables to market, twenty miles away. Every evening during the dry season she waters a certain number of plants, until she has gone over the entire piece, when she begins again and goes over it in the same way. She detects insect life, we are told, by her acute sense of hearing, and grass and weeds are easily distinguished by the sensitive fingers of the blind gardener.

A strange occurrence is reported from Busina, near Messina, in Sicily. A crowd of farm laborers went into the pasture lands held in common by the inhabitants of the village. They had long ropes and began measuring the land, marking the lengths with sticks and stones. When the whole was measured they commenced taking votes for making a division of the land. At that moment a squad of police appeared, amid a great uproar and much resistance, which did not, however, lead to bloodshed, succeeded in stopping the proceedings and sending the poor fellows home. They had been persuaded by socialists that the people need only go and demand an equal partition of the land among all of them when it would surely be accomplished. They went away grumbling and will not so soon again believe what socialists tell them.

The Chicago market supplies an outlet in one way or another for some remarkable industries. Somebody has been telling "The Chicago Mail" of some he saw near Grand Rapids. It is just in the height of the fishing season in the upper lake region, and a farmer boy has taken advantage of it to start a cricket ranch. He is raising crickets by thousands and sells them to amateur anglers for bait. He has only just started upon this novel undertaking, but says that "there's millions in it," and that he is sure it will prove a profitable and successful line of business. In the winter time he proposes to convert his cricket ranch into a skunk farm and raise skunks for their skins. For several years past he has raised a colony of cats every season, and says that he finds a ready sale for all of the pelts that he can deliver to the Chicago market.

Miss Marcolini was singing a solo on the stage of the Grand theater at Rotterdam, Holland, when a bunch of artificial flowers caught fire. The flames almost touched the light waving draperies when Miss Marcolini, without interrupting her song, ran up to the place, seized the flaming bunch and extinguished the fire by trampling on it. She had not ceased singing, but now there was such a storm of applause that both she and the orchestra had to stop. A few days after the association of insurance societies presented the brave lady with a splendid gold bracelet set with diamonds, and an album containing the names of those who gave her the bracelet in recognition, it stated, of the heroism displayed by the fair songstress.

A Virginia paper relates that a gentleman named J. O. Mason killed a bull by main strength while protecting a woman from the infuriated animal. M. Mason says the bull weighed 1,500 pounds and was seven or eight years old. He saw that the woman was in imminent danger and ran to her relief. He seized the bull by the horns and gave a tremendous jerk and twist, which he supposed pulled the neck out of the socket, and the bull tumbled over and was soon dead. The woman was on the ground, and would doubtless soon have been killed. Mr. Mason is a man of powerful physique and of equal courage. He is probably the only man in America who ever killed an infuriated bull with his naked hands.

Jack Irvin of the Glover's Mill country bears the distinction of being probably the only living man in the United States who has not swallowed a drop of water for thirty-six years. Mr. Irvin is now in his eighties, and for more than an average lifetime has rigorously abstained from the use of the liquor that fills but does not inebriate. Neither does he drink intoxicating liquors, although living quite convenient to a distillery. At his meals Mr. Irvin drinks coffee, or tea, or milk, as the notion takes him. Between meals, when Mr. Irvin feels his thirst growing, he gets out his pipe and smokes it. While Mr. Irvin is in pretty fair health, his neighbors say that his looks would indicate that he is pretty well dried up.

White husbands are fashionable just at present among the Indian maidens in Washington State, and the noble red man is the worst kind of a wallflower, much to his disgust. In one camp on the Grand Ronde River there are seventeen marriageable Indian girls, and they all want white men for husbands, and shun their would-be lovers in the camp. The father of one of the girls makes an open offer of 200 head of good horses to the young white man who will marry his daughter. The old Indian says, however, that he will not accept any kind of a hoodlum for a son-in-law; the man must be of good character and address, and able to give his Indian bride a good home.

A Maine lady relates a curious experience in regard to a dream, that both she and her father had dreamed several times. She would wake in the morning with the memory of hideous, snarling cats. This happened occasionally for some time and the same was true of her father. Finally, while traveling a long way from home, she entered a picture gallery and there were the cats of her dream. She recognized the picture immediately, though she had never seen it before and did not know that it existed. Soon after her father saw it and exclaimed, "There are the cats of my dream."

George Harzer, of Kiowa, Kan., is the father of a five-year-old boy who is an electrical wonder. The little fellow's body seems to be surcharged of electricity at all times and he takes great delight in shocking those who come near him. He can greatly increase the force of the shock by rubbing his feet on the carpet, and after dark the electrical discharge is so strong that sparks are emitted when he slides across the floor and touches a piece of metal. He amuses himself by touching all the dogs and cats about the place, and the result is that they all flee at his approach.

Captain S. S. Stowe, who owns a large farm above Marietta, W. Va., had a peculiar experience during a recent heavy thunderstrom which prevailed along the valley. A very large potato field in which the rows of hills were very long was struck by lightning. The electric fluid ran from hill to hill, completely withering and destroying over 400 hills, killing vines and tubers. The ground all about the hills looked, as the Captain expressed it, as "if it had been all splattered out."

The Modesto Herald is responsible for the assertion that there is a horse in that town which eats uncooked meat with avidity when offered to it, and will gnaw the flesh from a bone with as much avidity as a dog. Furthermore, it states that during an unusually severe winter in the mountains of Oregon a number of horses sustained their own lives by eating the flesh of their own companions who died from exposure and starvation.

Carp are known to be hard to kill, but one sent to Pendleton from Portland, Oregon, the other day beats the record. It has traveled all the way from Portland on ice and there were bruises on its head, showing that an attempt had been made there to take its life; but when the box was opened this "fresh fish" was found to be moving around as though accustomed to such trifles.

Electricity for the Household.

There is apparently no limit to the curious and unique arrangements suggested for the employment of electricity for general household purposes, as is evidenced by the device that has just been completed by a Cincinnati firm. It is an electric light bath, which is not to be confounded with an electric bath as described in the Electrical Review. The cabinet is of the usual size of vapor baths, with a lid enclosing the body completely, except the head which is exposed. The lamps are distributed around the body of the patient, being arranged in groups of fourteen and operated by a separate switch for each group. About sixty lamps of sixteen-candle power are used in the bath. The sides of the interior of the cabinet are backed by polished nickel to give reflective power. The effect of the strong light is to brown the skin as if it had been exposed to the sun. The combined effects of the electric and vapor bath in one are said to be without the usual depressing effects of the vapor bath alone, in fact, having an opposite effect and making a patient buoyant and frisky. —[Boston Transcript.

POPULAR SCIENCE NOTES.

Watch crystals are made by blowing a sphere of glass about one yard in diameter, after which the discs are cut from it by means of a pair of compasses having a diamond at the extremity of one leg.

A kind of spider native to South America, is remarkable for the great length of its legs and has a very singular method of defending itself. When attacked, it gathers its feet together, fastens them to the centre of its web, and gyrates with the velocity of a whiligig, so that it appears like a mist on the web, offering no point for the enemy to strike at.

An Ice Locomotive.—An Athenian professor of mathematics, named Damaskin, has invented an ice locomotive, which he expects to carry him to the North Pole, and is now calling for volunteers to accompany him. The locomotive is to have an unique arrangement, by which it lays and takes up the rails as it runs. Short spikes on the underside of the rails will make the latter temporarily fast in the ice. The locomotive will be operated by steam, and at the same time will throw out enough heat to keep the travellers warm. The locomotive and cabs will be conveyed in parts to Spitzbergen, and will there be put together and run for the North Pole at thirty miles an hour. He allows eight hours for his observations, and twenty hours for his returning, so that the whole trip, Spitzbergen and return, will be made in two days. Professor Damaskin hopes to start in September or October.

How to Measure Humidity.—Health and comfort, temper and business success, the dryness of racetracks and the result of many wagers, and scores of other human interests depend so largely at this time of year upon the number of grains of water suspended in each cubic foot of air, says the New York Tribune, that it is strange that more people do not study that invisible and abominable, but potent and tangible fiend, atmospheric humidity. The device wherewith this may be accomplished is the hygrometer, an instrument of which there are several varieties, and a supply of which may be found in scores of shops in this city.

Several hygrometers, Regnault's, Daniell's, Bache's and others employ a polished surface of glass or metal, artificially cooled by ice or chemicals to a point at which condensation of moisture from the air (as on the outside of an ice pitcher) occurs. The difference in temperature between this surface, at the instant it becomes bedewed, and the free air is made the basis of computations for which one needs a table of figures supplied by experts. Instruments of this type are not suited to popular use, it being a difficult matter to determine precisely the temperature at which the dew begins to form.

Another form of hygrometer is made of two carefuly selected thermometers, one of which has its bulb covered with thin muslin and is thus kept moist from a little cup or tube of water. Evaporation cools the bulb; and the difference in the readings of the two thermometers reveals the degree of saturation of the air at that time and place. Slightly differing tables of figures, for the guidance of those using the wet-and-dry-bulb hygrometer, have been prepared by the late Arnold Guyot (printed by the Smithsonian Institution), Mr. James Glaisher, a famous British meteorologist and aeronaut, and by the United States Weather Bureau. This instrument has its drawbacks. The observer needs a table of figures to interpret the readings; it is difficult to manage it in freezing weather; and the divergence between the indications of the two thermometers increases somewhat if there be much wind. Nevertheless, the wet-and-dry bulb hygrometer is extensively used, not only by gardeners and physicians, but by experts in observatories. The official observations of humidity by the United States Weather Bureau are made with it, precautions being taken to give ample ventilation but to shelter the instrument from strong breezes.

The essential principle in another class of hygrometers is the swelling and shrinking which more or less moisture causes in many substances. Every one knows, for instance, how bureau drawers, and closet doors that are well behaved at other times of year, stick fast when closed, most vexatiously, under the influence of summer muggiuess. Quills and other materials are utilized for measuring humidity. The hair, however, is the favorite reliance of many of the best instrument makers. Saussure was perhaps the first to adopt it: the fibre being hung perpendicularly, its upper end being fastened to a frame, and the lower end, delicately weighted, being coiled about the axle of a dial needle. The Koppe hygrometer, extensively used in Continental Europe, is only a modification of this type. So, too, is Lambrecht's "Polymeter," another German device, which is rapidly coming into use abroad and in the United States. This instrument, when properly adjusted, reads in rather close conformity with a wet-and-dry-bulb hygrometer; and it has the great merit, for popular use, of telling its story at once, like a clock or thermometer, without reference to any other data. It has a scale ranging from zero, which stands for absolute dryness, to 100, which signifies complete saturation of the air with moisture; and the percentage of saturation, or relative humidity, is greater or less as the needle approaches one end or the other of the scale. The polymeter also affords indications as to the "dew point" and "vapor tension," intelligible at a glance, for the use of experts.

Eccentricities of the Stomach.

There is nothing on earth so puzzling in its action as the human stomach, says a physician. No doctor can foretell what will agree with a dyspeptic. One case is cited or a chronic dyspeptic who abhorred toast and all light articles of food and was never so easy as when he had eaten a monstrous dose of corned beef and cabbage. Another is mentioned who reveled in pork and so the best doctors, understanding the contradictory nature of the human digestion, generally let the patient try anything he has a craving for, even if it is green cheese covered with mustard and sprinkled with horse-radish.

THE GEORGIA GOLD FIELDS.

Continued Excitement Over New Discoveries, and Transfers of Property of Almost Daily Occurrence.

The activity in gold mining in and about Dahonega, Ga., noted in my last communication, still continues. The excitement seems to be steadily increasing, and new discoveries of ore, that will pay handsomely under the new processes now being introduced, are of almost daily occurrence. Several new mills are already contracted for, some are now in process of erection, and many of the older ones are either now being or about to be remodeled.

The old methods of sluicing everything, clay-sand, slate and quartz, for treatment in the mills, without regard to the gold bearing qualities of the matter, are being abandoned, and the era of intelligent and systematic mining, having in view the treatment in the mills of only such matter as will pay richly for handling, is being inaugurated, and the horizon is bright with the dawn of permanent days of prosperity in the gold fields of Georgia. Underground work is being vigorously pushed at a number of points on the Great Calhoun lead, and miners who have for years been scratching the surface, and satisfied with the meagre returns of $3 to $5 per ton from the mixed mass of material they have been accustomed to handle with water, are surprised as well as delighted to find that the thin and scattered quartz veins or stringers of the surface, gradually and almost invariably come together as depth is attained, and form true reefs of gold bearing quartz from two to five feet in width and carrying in the deeper works the same amount of gold that at the surface was distributed unequally throughout the whole mass of matter sixty or 100 feet in width.

The old Calhoun mine is about to be opened and operated upon the modern system. The Murry mill is nearly completed and will soon be reducing rich ore from the lower levels. The Bertha C. mine, three miles from Dahlonega, on the famous Calhoun lead, is preparing to begin the erection of a twenty-ton mill, fully equipped with every gold saving appliance, and to run upon the best western plan, provided with an assay office, with an experienced miner in charge, who will know every day what the ore to be treated should produce, and will see that the yield from the mill corresponds with the value of the ore. One of the officers of the Atlanta Gold Mining Co., operating the Bertha C. mine, estimates the product of the mine as follows:

20 tons per day mined and milled, 300 days, 6000 tons, 6000 tons, $8 per ton free gold		$48,000
6000 tons, $20 per ton, refractory ore		120,000
Total		$168,000
Less cost:		
Mining 6000 tons of ore, $1 per ton	$6,000	
Milling 6000 tons of ore, 60c. per ton	3,600	
Treating 600 tons concentrates, $3 per ton	1,800	
Office expenses, repairs to mill and incidental expenses	5,000	—16,400
Net profit yearly, 20 ton mill		$151,600

This would be equal to $15 per share on each $10 share of stock, or to the purchaser of shares at 50 per cent. of their par value, equal to 300 per cent. per annum on their investment. The same officer of the company tells me that the company proposes to use a portion of the profits for the first year or two in building additional reduction works, thus increasing the output of gold and consequently the dividends to stockholders, without any extra cost to them. One-half of the capital stock of the company ($50,000) has been placed in the treasury and a portion of this stock is now being sold at 50 per cent. of its par value or $5 per share for the purpose of carrying out the plans above set forth. The Southern Banking and Trust Co., of Atlanta, Ga., are the transfer agents of the Atlanta Gold Mining Company and issue its stock to all desiring to purchase. Orders should be addressed to the Southern Banking and Trust Company, Atlanta, Ga.

The Friends' School of Providence, R. I., is now over a century old.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

Japan is said to have apple trees only four inches in height, which produces fruit about the size of currants.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

The largest Masonic library building and the only Masonic library in the world are at Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Bicycles at Cost.

Do you want to purchase a Bicycle of the latest pattern, pneumatic or cushion tires, and get it cheap? See the advertisement of the American Ormonde Cycle Company, in another column.

A Philadelphia church is making trouble because its pastor's misfit set of false teeth interfere with his enunciation.

If your Back Aches, or you are all worn out, good for nothing, it is general debility. Brown's Iron Bitters will cure you, make you strong, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite—tones the nerves.

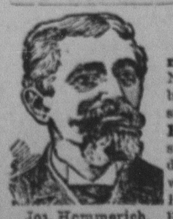
The mole can swim excellently and it often sinks wells for the purpose of obtaining water to drink.

Beecham's Pills stimulate the ptyalin in the saliva, remove depression, give appetite, and make the sick well.

The deepest perpendicular shaft is in the Kuttenberg mine in Bohemia, 3778 feet deep.

Mrs. E. M. Lewis, Oxanna, Ala., writes: "For over twenty years I have suffered with headaches without relief from the many remedies and physicians tried during that period. Bradycrotine produces the most satisfactory results."

Blue and black are unlucky colors in China. Red is an auspicious color.



A Veteran

Mr. Joseph Hemmerich, 324 E. 149th St., N. Y. City, in 1862, at the battle of Fair Oaks, was stricken with **Typhoid Fever,** and after a long struggle in hospitals, was discharged as incurable with **Consumption.** He has lately taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, is in good health, and cordially recommends **HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA** as a general blood purifier and **tonic medicine,** especially to all comrades in the G. A. R.

HOOD'S PILLS are hand made, and perfect in composition, proportion, appearance.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Our Possessions."

TEXT: "*All are yours.*"—I Corinthians iii., 22.

The impression is abroad that religion puts a man on short allowance; that when the ship sailing heavenward comes to the shining wharf it will be found out that all the passengers had the hardest kind of sea fare; that the soldiers in Christ's army march most of the time with an empty haversack; in a word, that only those people have a good time in this world who take upon themselves no religious obligation.

I want to-day to find out whether this is so, and I am going to take account of stock; I am going to show what are the Christian's liabilities, and what is his income, and what are his warrantee deeds, and what are his bonds and mortgages, and I shall find out before I finish just how much he is worth, and I shall spread before you the balance sheet in time to warn you all against the religion of Jesus Christ if indeed it be a failure, and in time for you all to accept it if indeed it be a success. I turn first to the assets, and I find there what seems to be a roll of Government securities—the empire of heaven promising all things to the possessor. The three small words of my text are a warrantee deed to the whole universe when it says "All are yours."

In making an inventory of the Christian's possessions I remark in the first place that he owns this world. My text implies it and the preceding verse asserts it—"whether Paul or Apollos or Cephas or the world." Now it would be an absurd thing to suppose that God would give to strangers privileges and advantages which He would deny His own children. If you have a large park, a grand mansion, beautiful fountains, stalking deer and statuary, to whom will you give the first right to all these possessions? To outsiders? No, to your own children. You will say, "It will be very well for outsiders to come in and walk these paths and enjoy this landscape, but the first right to my house, and the first right to my statuary, the first right to my gardens shall be in the possession of my own children.

Now this world is God's park, and while He allows those who are not His children, and who refuse His authority, the privilege walking through the gardens, the possession of all this grandeur of park and mansion is in the right of the Christian—the flowers, the diamonds, the silver, the gold, the morning brightness and the evening shadow. The Christian may not have the title deed to one acre of land as recorded in the clerk's office, he may never have paid one dollar of taxes, but he can go up on a mountain and look off upon fifty miles of grain field and say, "All this is mine; my Father gave it to me." "All are yours."

A lawyer is sometimes required to search titles, and the client who thinks he has a good right to an estate puts the papers in his hands, and the lawyer goes into the public records and finds everything right for three or four or five years back; but after awhile he comes to a break in the title, to a deficit, to a diversion of the property; so he finds out that the man who supposed he owned it owes not an acre of the ground, while somebody else has the full right to the entire estate. Now I examine the title to all earthly possessions. I go back a little way, and I find that men of the world—bad men, selfish men, wicked men—think they have a right to all these possessions; but I go further back, and I trace the title from year to year and from century to century, until I find the whole right vested in God. Now to whom did He give it? To His own children! "All are yours."

The simple fact is, that in the last days of the world all the architecture, all the cities, all the mountains, all the villages will be in the possession of the church of Christ. "The meek shall inherit the earth." Ships of Tarshish shall bring presents. "The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof." "All are yours." "But," you say, "what satisfaction is there in that when I haven't possession of them?" These things will come before the Supreme Judge of the universe and He will regulate the title, and He will eject these squatters upon the property that does not belong to them, and it shall be found that "All are yours."

So, again, the refinements of life are the Christian's right. He has a right to as good apparel, to as beautiful adornments, to as commodious a residence as the worldling. Show me any passage in the Bible that tells the people of the world they have privileges, they have glittering spheres, they have befitting apparel that are denied the Christian. There is no one who has so much a right to laugh, none so much a right to everything that is beautiful and grand and sublime in life as the Christian. "All are yours." Can it be possible that one who is reckless and sinful and has no treasures laid up in heaven is to be allowed pleasures which the sons and daughters of God, the owners of the whole universe, are denied?

So I remark that all the sweet sounds of the world are in the Christian's right. There are people who have an idea that instruments of music are inappropriate for the Christian's parlor. When did the house of sin or the bacchanal get the right to music? They have no right to it. God, in my text, makes over to Christian people all the pianos, all the harps, all the drums, all the cornets, all the flutes, all the organs. People of the world may borrow them, but they only borrow them; they have no right or title to them. God gave them to Christian people in my text, when He said, "All are yours."

David no more certainly owned the harp with which he thrummed the praise of God than the church of Christ owns now all chants, all anthems, all ivory keyboards, all organ diapasons, and God will gather up these sweet sounds after awhile, and He will mingle them in one great harmony, and the Mendelssohns and the Beethovens and the Mozarts of earth will join their voices and their musical instruments, the soft south wind and the loud-lunged eurocly'on will sweep the great organ pipes, and you shall see God's hand striking the keys and God's foot tramping the pedals in the great oratorio of the ages!

So all artistic and literary advantages are in the Christian's right. I do not care on whose wall the picture hangs, or on whose pedestal the sculpture stands, it belongs to Christians. The Dierstadts and the Church are all working for us. "All are yours." The Luxembourgs, the Louvre, all the galleries of Naples and Rome and Venice—they are all to come into the possession of the church of Jesus Christ. We may not now have them on our walls, but the time will come when the writ of ejectment will be served and the church will possess everything. All parks, all diapasons, all colors, all harvests—all, "all are yours."

Secondly, I remark that the right to full temporal support is in the Christian's name. It is a great affair to feed the world. Just think of the fact that this morning sixteen hundred millions of our race breakfasted at God's table! The commissary department of a hundred thousand men in any army will engage scores of people, but just think of the commissary department of a world! Think of the gathering up from the rice swamps, and the tea fields, and the orchards, and the fisheries! No one but God could tell how many bushels it would take to feed five continents.

Then, to clothe all these people, how many furs must be captured and how much flax broken and how much cotton picked. Just think of the infinite wardrobe where sixteen hundred millions of people get their clothes! God spreads the table first of all for His children. Of course that would be a very selfish man who would not allow other people to come and sit at the table sometimes; but first of all, the right is given to Christian people, and therefore it is extreme folly for them ever to fret about food or raiment.

Who fed the whales sporting off Cape Hatteras this morning? Out of whose hand slid the cormorant pick its food? Whose loom wove the butterfly's wing? Who hears the hawk's cry? If God takes care of a walrus, and a Siberian dog, and a wasp, will He not take care of you? Will a father have more regard for reptiles than for his sons and daughters? If God clothes the grizzly bear, and the panther, and the hyena, will He not clothe His own children? Come, then, this morning, and get the key of the infinite storehouse. Come and get the key of the infinite wardrobe. Here they are—all the keys. "All are yours."

So all the vicissitudes of this life, so far as they have any religious profit, are in the right of the Christian. If you should stand among the Alleghany Mountains, especially near what is called the "Horseshoe," you would find a train of cars almost doubling on itself, and sitting in the back car you see a locomotive coming as you look out of the window, and you think it is another train when it is only the front of the train in which you are riding; and sometimes you can hardly tell whether the train is going toward Pittsburg or toward Philadelphia, but it is on the track, and it will reach the depot for which it started, and all the passengers will be discharged at the right place. Now there are a great many sharp curves in life. Sometimes we seem to be going this way and sometimes we seem to be going that way, but if we are Christians we are on the right track and we are going to come out at the right place. Do not get worried, then, about the sharp curve.

A sailing vessel starts from New York for Glasgow. Does it go in a straight line? Oh, no. It changes its track every little while. Now you say, "This ship instead of going to Glasgow, must be going to Havre, or it is going to Hamburg, or it is going to Marseilles." No, no. It is going to Glasgow. And in this voyage of life we often have to change our tack. One storm blows us this way, and another storm blows us that way; but He who holds the winds in His fist will bring us into a haven of everlasting rest just at the right time. Do not worry, then, if you have to change tack.

One of the best things that ever happened to Paul was being thrown off his horse. One of the best things that ever happened to Joseph was being thrown into the pit. The losing of his physical eyesight helped John Milton to see the battle of the angels. One of the best things that ever happened to Ignatius was being thrown to the wild beasts in the Coliseum, and while eighty thousand people were jeering at his religion he walked up to the fiercest of all the lions and looked him in the eye, as much as to say, "Here I am, ready to be devoured for Christ's sake."

All things work together for your good. If you walk the desert, the manna will fall and the sea will part. If the feverish torch of sickness is kindled over your pillow, by its light you can read the promises. If the waves of trouble dash high above your girdle, across the blast and across the surge you can hear the promise, "When thou passeth through the waters I will be with thee." You never owned a glove, or a shoe, or a hat, or a coat more certainly than you own the frets and annoyances and exasperations of this life, and they are bound to work out your present and your eternal good. They are the saws, the hammers, the files by which you are to be hewn and cut and smoothed for your eternal well being.

Here is a vessel that goes along the coast; it hugs the coast. The captain of that vessel seems chiefly anxious to keep the paint on his ship from being marred or the sails from being torn. When that vessel comes to port, nobody looks on it with any interest. But here is a vessel that went across the sea with vast product and comes in with vast importation—sails patched, masts spliced, pumps all working to keep out the water: it has come through the hurricane which has sunk twenty steamers. The bronzed men are cheering among the rigging. Now the men-of-war anchored in the harbor boom forth their welcome through the portholes.

So there are some Christians who are having an easy time. It seems to them smooth-sailing all the way. When they get into heaven there will be no excitement, there will be very few people who will ever find out they are there; but those Christians who have gone through a hundred midnight hurricanes—storm to the right of them, storm to the left of them, storm all the way—when they come up the harbor of heaven, all the redeemed will turn out to greet them, and bid them hail and welcome.

I go further, and tell you that the Christian owns not only this world, but he owns the next world. No chasm to be leaped, no desert to be crossed. There is the wall; there is the gate of heaven. He owns all on this side. Now, I am going to show you that he owns all on the other side. Death is not a ruffian that comes down to burn us out of house and home, destroying the house of the tabernacle, so that we should be homeless forever. Oh, no! He is only a black messenger who comes to tell us it is time to move, to tell us to get out of this hut and go up into the palace.

The Christian owns all heaven. "All are yours." Its palaces of beauty, its towers of strength, its castles of love. He will not walk in the eternal city as a foreigner in a strange city, but as a farmer walks over his own premises. "All are yours." All the mansions yours. Angels your companions. Trees of life your shade. Hills of glory your lookout. Thrones of heaven the place where you will shout the triumph. Jesus is yours. God is yours. You look up into the face of God and say, "My Father." You look up into the face of Jesus and say, "My brother."

Walk out upon the battlements of heaven and look off upon the city of the sun. No tears. No sorrow. No death. No smoke of toiling warehouse curling on the air. No voice of blasphemy thrilling through that bright, clear Sabbath morning. No din of strife jarring the air. Then take out your deed and remember that from throne to throne, and from wall to wall, and from horizon to horizon "All are yours."

Then get up into the temple of the sun, worshipers in white, each with a palm branch, and from high gallery of that temple look down the thousands of thousands, and the ten thousand times ten thousand, and the one hundred and forty and four thousand, and the great "multitude that no man can number," and louder than the rush of the wheels, louder than the tramp of the redeemed, hear a voice saying, "All are yours!"

See the great procession marching around the throne of God. Martyrs who went up on wings of flame. Invalids who went up from couches of distress. Toilers who went up from the workhouse, and the factory, and the mine. All the suffering and the bruised children of God. See the chariots of salvation; in them those who were more than conquerors. See them marching around about the throne of God forever and forever, and know that "all are yours!"

O ye who have pains of body that exhaust your strength and wear out your patience, I hold before you this morning the land of eternal health and of imperishable beauty, and "all is yours!" O ye who have hard work to get your daily bread, hard work to shelter your children from the storm, I lift before you the vision of that land where they never hunger, and they never thirst, and God feeds them, and robes cover them, and the warmth of eternal love fills them, and all that is yours!

Oh, if there be any present who are yet enemies of the Cross of Christ, I beseech them at once to be reconciled to God! Remember if you are not found among that white robed army who follow the Saviour in His victorious march, your part must be with those concerning whom it is said, "The Lord Jesus shall be revealed from heaven in flaming fire, taking vengeance on those that know not God and obey not the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, who shall be punished with everlasting destruction from the presence of the Lord and from the glory of His power when He shall come to be glorified in His saints, and to be admired in all them that believe."

THE suicides and defalcations in Berlin ought to warn Kaiser Wilhelm that Germany is overstrained. But will he be wise in time?

FOR THE CHILDREN.

A STRANGE TRIO.

"Better leave that monkey alone if you don't want the dog to bite you; he won't let anybody fool with his churn." The speaker was twelve-year-old Charley Burrell, and his remarks were addressed to a crowd of men and boys that crowded around him and his two pets. The pets in question were a fine-looking silky haired spaniel and a diminutive monkey that was perched on the dog's back, and seemed quite at home there. Most dogs would object to playing horse with such a rider, but Rex not only seemed to enjoy the fun, but also took it upon himself to resent any undue familiarity with his rider.

Rex is Charley's inseparable companion, and when the lad's father made his young master a present of a baby monkey the dog did not become jealous, as some dogs would, but at once adopted the little orphan and has been a father to it since.

That was eight months ago, and the little orphan has thrived wonderfully under the care of its strange foster parent. Jack, for that is the name of the monkey, shares Rex's kennel at night, and stows himself away in the dog's warm silky hair, and the dog sees that not even his young master can intrude on his pet until its nap is ended and it rises of its own accord. One plate serves both animals at meal times, and Jack gets all the choicest morsels, as the dog never begins to eat until Jack has finished and retired to his seat on his friend's back.

The strange friendship between the two has grown so strong that the dog will never leave the house unless the monkey is clinging to his back, and many a hard battle has Rex fought in defence of his friend.—[San Francisco Examiner.

A SEAL'S INTELLIGENCE.

A few years ago some fisherman were following their vocation off a harbor on the Maine coast, when they observed a commotion on the surface, and soon made out a seal leaping from the water as if followed by some enemy.

It came near the boat, swimming around it several times, and then, making a leap, the men saw that it was being chased by a large fish.

One of the fishermen dropped his line, and, stepping into the bow, leaned over and held out his hands. To his amazement, the seal immediately dashed toward him, and, with his help, scrambled out of the water into the boat, just in time to escape the sharp weapon of a sword-fish that darted by, its big eyes staring, probably in wonder at the method of escape, to its fishy intelligence being evidently a case of out of the frying-pan into the fire.

But the little seal apparently knew better, and it need not be said that its confidence was not misplaced, as the men were so pleased with its action in coming to them they kept it as a pet, and the seal became a familiar object about the shore.

The fishermen had a small house upon the beach, in which their boats and nets were stored, and here the seal made its home, sleeping on a pile of old nets, and during the day lying upon the sands, lazily rolling over in the enjoyment of perfect freedom.

When the men came down to the shore, the seal was there to greet them, frisking about and attempting to crawl into the boat. When not taken in, it would follow the boat out, swimming alongside, with its intelligent black eyes fixed upon them. If taken into the boat, it would lie on the forward deck and watch its protectors, occasionally eating a fish which they tossed over to it, or diving over after one which they threw away.

During the winter the seal was moved up to the home of one of the fishermen, where it spent much of its time by the kitchen fire.—[Golden Days.

FORKS.

Forks are articles of such common household necessity to us that we hardly realize that there was a time, and not so long ago either, when forks were entirely unknown. A knife was used at the table to cut up food, but the food so cut was afterwards conveyed by the fingers to the mouth. Rich and poor alike were accustomed to this method, and so thought it perfectly correct.

It was about the year 1600, and in the reign of James I., when forks were first introduced into England. This "piece of refinement," we are told, was derived from the Italians. In a curious book of travels, published in the year 1611, the writer says:

"I observed a custome in all those Italian cities and townes through the which I passed that is not used in any other country that I saw in my travels. Neither do I think that any other nation in Christendome doth use it, but only Italy. The Italians, and also most strangers that are commorant in Italy, do alwaies at their meales use a little forke, when they cut their meate. For while with their knife, which they hold in one hand, they cut the meate out of the dish, they fasten their forke, which they hold in the other hand, upon the same dish.

"This forme of feeding is generally in use in all Italy, their forkes being for the most part made of yron, or steel, and some of silver, but those are used only by gentlemen."

He goes on to speak enthusiastically of this new "forme of feeding" and to recommend it for its cleanliness and as giving "no occasion of offence unto the company." He seems to have carried his ardor so far as to bring a "forke" home with him and attempt to introduce the "custome" into England. But it was generally laughed at as a mere "effeminate piece of finery," and it was long before the little instruments found their way into common use.

Before the revolution in France it was customary, when a gentleman had been invited out to dinner, to send his servant in advance with his knife, fork and spoon. If he had no servant he carried them with him in his pocket. Some of the peasantry in certain parts of Germany and Switzerland to-day carry a case in their pockets containing a knife, fork and spoon.

To trace the use of the simplest thing to its beginning is interesting. We find out many a curious little fact during the study.—[New York World.

Brown's Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives Strength, aids Digestion, tones the nerves—creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

There are said to be 2,800,000 bee-hives in the United States.

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A horse was killed by bees at Leslie, Ga. recently.

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Rheumatism,

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Robs Confinement of its Pain, Horror and Risk.

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RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are safe and effectual. The best general family medicine known for Biliousness, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Foul Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Mental Depression, Painful Digestion, Pimples, Sallow Complexion, Tired Feeling, and every symptom or disease resulting from impure blood, or a failure by the stomach, liver or intestines to perform their proper functions. Persons given to over-eating are benefited by taking a TABULE after each meal. Price, by mail, 72 cents (2 ; 1 bottle 10c. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 10 Spruce St., N.Y. Agents Wanted; EIGHTY per cent profit.

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Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

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30 in. Pathfinder, " " " " " " 50.00
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W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

A genuine sewed shoe that will not rip; fine Calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at this price. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The only $3.00 Shoe made with two complete soles, securely sewed at the outside edge (as shown in cut), which gives double the wear of cheap welt shoes sold at the same price, for such easily rip, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through are worthless.

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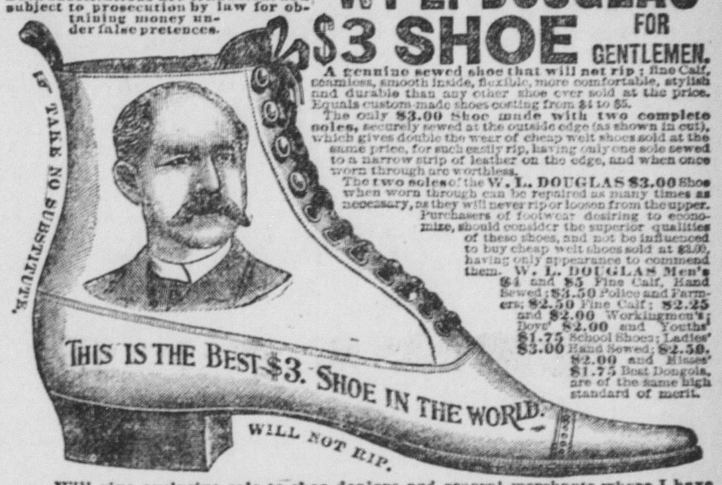

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1	B-rn--	A NAME MADE FAMILIAR BY GREAT ADVERTISING TO EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD WHO HAS EVER VISITED A CIRCUS.
2	-ea-ty	A CHARMING QUALITY WHEN POSSESSED BY WOMEN, THAT ATTRACTS THE ADMIRATION AND OFTEN WINS THE LOVE OF MEN.
3	Bl---e	WAS NOT CONSIDERED DESIRABLE AT THE MINNEAPOLIS NATIONAL REPUBLICAN CONVENTION BY A MAJORITY OF THE DELEGATES.
4	-le------	SERVED TO DEFEAT JAMES G. BLAINE FOR THE PRESIDENCY IN 1884.
5	-ol---	THAT WHICH YOU CAN SECURE TO THE AMOUNT OF $5,000 IF YOU WIN THE FIRST PRIZE HEREIN OFFERED.
6	-r-ss	THAT WHICH WOMEN KNOW HOW TO WEAR TO BETTER ADVANTAGE THAN MOST MEN.
7	-i-ht	SOMETHING WHICH JOHN L. SULLIVAN, CORBETT, JACKSON, SLAVIN AND OTHER BIG PUGILISTS EXCEL IN.
8	-ar-i--n	OCCUPIES THE MOST RESPONSIBLE AND FOREMOST POSITION CONNECTED WITH THE GOVERNMENT AND PROTECTION OF THE PEOPLE AGAINST FOREIGN OR HOSTILE NATIONS.
9	-ict--e	THAT WHICH PLEASES OR SATISFIES THE EYE, AND WHICH, IF ARTISTICALLY EXECUTED, ATTRACTS THE ATTENTION AND EXCITES THE ADMIRATION OF LOVERS OF THE BEAUTIFUL.
10	Qu-e-Vic-----	PROBABLY CONSIDERED OF GREATER CONSEQUENCE AND MORE SOUGHT AFTER BY THE IDLE, EXCLUSIVE AND TITLED ENGLISH NOBILITY THAN BY THE AVERAGE BUSY, BUSTLING AMERICAN.

Explanation. Each dash appearing in the partially spelled words indicates the absence of a certain letter, and when the proper letters are supplied the original word selected to form each Riddle will be found complete. EXAMPLE: H--r--e, something every farmer should possess. In this case the omitted letters are o and s, and when properly inserted the completed word is HORSE.

REWARDS paid in cash the VERY DAY any answer is found to be correct.

Each answer will be numbered as received, to be examined in the order of its number, and when found correct a New York Certified Bank Check for the full amount of whatever reward such correct answer secures will be sent the VERY DAY the award is made.

REMEMBER If you only solve one word you will receive $20 in Cash; you are not confined to any particular word—any one of the entire ten will bring you a $20 cash reward—while if you are bright enough to solve more than one your reward will be increased in proportion from $20 to $250. Also remember that you do not have to be first, or last with your answer. EVERY correct answer for even a single word wins a splendid cash reward.

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Don't send answers without subscriptions—they will receive no attention and cannot possibly win a reward even if correct.

Protection. As a means to guard against even an appearance of irregularity or collusion, a copy of the original ten words selected to make up the above Word-Riddles is deposited with Mr. C. F. SMITH, Superintendent of the Jersey City Police Department, under seal, to be opened December 31, 1892, in the presence of witnesses, after this contest closes. The complete list will be printed in full in the January issues of our four papers, so that all who have not received rewards for correct answers will know wherein they failed. This method of protection is due to all concerned, and absolutely prevents everything that is not wholly honest and fair to every subscriber.

DESIGNATE THE WORDS YOU ANSWER BY THEIR NUMBERS, and be wise and send your answer at once.

Address all letters and make all remittances payable to the Treasurer of the American Publishing Co., as follows:

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JULY 28.

THE RACKET.

"When the June bugs go a dancing,
On the ceiling and the wall,
And in melodies entrancing,
From the fence the pussies call,
While the 'skeeters are a humming,
All the night into your ear,
Don't believe that summer's coming,
For it's then already here."

SPECIAL,
Third Annual Clearance Sale, commencing to-day, July 15. and ends August 13, 1892.

Our regular customers understand what that means—if U don't Kno,

KOM AND C.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

PERSONAL.

——Miss Verna Geiss is visiting Miss Elsie Barr, in Tyrone.

——Mr. George Swabb, of Linden Hall, was in town on Friday last.

——Mrs. Sallie Kline is spending a week with friends near Bellefonte.

——Esq. Houseman publishes letters of administration on the estate of Daniel Horner, dec'd.

——Miss Ruth Millard, who has been visiting the Misses Alexander, left for her home Wednesday.

——Mrs. Dr. W. A. Jacobs and two children spent several days with friends at State College.

——Daniel Mitterling and wife, of Lucas, Ohio, are visiting relatives and friends in this section.

——Andrew Smith, of Salona, gave the REPORTER a call, and speaks of crops being fair in that section.

——Mrs. Adam Nearhood of this place, has been ill and bedfast greater part of the summer.

——Mrs. W. W. Bayard, of Washington, D. C. is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Strohm, at Centre Hill.

——Messrs. George and Henry Goss, of Pine Grove Mills visited their parents, on Church street early in the week.

——Miss Mame Meyer joined a camping out party from Tyrone last Saturday. They are camping above Altoona.

——Misses Maggie and Pollie Montelius, of Piper City, Ill., and Miss Margaret Gast, of Mifflinburg, are visiting at Wm. Wolfs.

——Mr. D. H. Bell, a former resident of our valley, but now living in Reedsville, visited friends in this section last week.

——Mrs. George Hoffer, of Huntingdon, and Mrs. Albert Mingle with her two little girls, of Bellefonte, are visiting in town this week.

——Our townsman, James Coldren, left for Hastings on Tuesday, where he has secured good employment with the coal company. Success to Jim.

——That staunch old Jacksonian Democrat, Daniel Bohn, of Harris, was in town Monday; he reports crops good up that way.

——Mrs. Madge Wakefield, *nee* Rishell, with her child passed through town on Monday evening's eastern bound train. She is visiting her brother Willis at Coburn.

——Professor George P. Bible, who holds the chair as Elecutionist in the Indiana, Pa., Normal, was around these parts visiting friends and gave us a handshake.

——Messrs. Walter and Fred. Berkett, of Chicago, are visiting D. J. Meyer's family. They were delegates to the Christian Endeavor convention recently held in New York.

——Honest John Stoner, of Millheim, gave the REPORTER a call. Mr. Stoner has been a successful farmer, and while well up in years is still active and full of business.

——Rev. John M. Watson, Superintendent of the Friends Indian Mission school, at Skiatook, Indian Territory, was the guest of Mrs. M. A. Ross, on Church street, on Monday.

——Messrs. John Foster and Willis McKee, both active members of the Society of Christian Endeavor at State College, favored the society at this place with their presence on last Sabbath evening.

——Mr. Perry McDowell and daughter, of Mackeyville, Clinton county, sojourned in town early in the week. Mr. McDowel is a staunch democrat and a live progressive farmer, being prominently identified with the political welfare and prosperity of his county for many years.

——Miss R. L. Irving, sister of Mrs. Rev. Eisenberg, arrived last week from Nagasaki, Japan, where she has been engaged in missionary work, under the auspices of the Reformed church in America. Leave of absence has been granted her for one year. We wish her a pleasant visit to her native land.

TO THE BEAR MEADOWS.

A Party Bent on Pleasure and Berries With a Hot Sun for Variety.

Representatives of a number of families took the cars from Centre Hall, Tuesday morning, for Linden Hall, thence to proceed by "steam dinkey" over the tramway to the Bear meadows.

Station agent Catherman, was the getter up of the pleasure affair. It is needless to say none had overcoats nor shawls, for certain reasons, but lots of good things that make the back-bone of a picnic, and some had buckets in which to gather the elegantly flavored huckleberries from bushes, or trees, fifteen to twenty-five feet high, which grow in few other places but the Bear meadows, and for their excellency far excell the ordinary whortleberry of the mountains.

The distance from here to the meadows is about nine miles, of which four miles is by rail to Linden Hall and the rest of the way from thence to the meadows by "dinkey."

A Bellefonte Fire.

About two o'clock Tuesday afternoon fire broke out on the roof of the foundry building of the Bellefonte car works and, being so far out of town, the fire had gained such headway by the time the engine got on the ground and the firemen got a stream of water on but it was impossible to do more than prevent the spread of the flames, and the large brick building was entirely destroyed, together with all the patterns, etc., it contained. The building belonged to Beaver & Gephart. The loss will foot up well on to $10,000; partly insured. The fire is supposed to have originated from a spark from the smoke stack of an adjacent saw mill.

Then and Now.

Mr. Frick, sitting in his office on Saturday morning devising the means for resuming business in the Carnegie mills despite the stubborn resistance of striking employes, and thrusting aside all offers of compromise, concilation or arbitration, was an object of unreasoning antipathy to thousands of persons in all parts of the country who esteemed him a hard task-master, standing too peremptorily on the very edge of his right.

Mr. Frick, on Saturday evening lying wounded with knife and bullet, stricken down by the hand of an assassin, was instantly metamorphosed into an object of universal sympathy, The thousands who held him in disesteem in the morning regarded him as a martyr at night.

So much for the act of a madman. So easily is the public mind swayed from side to side in times of excitement, when men seem to forsake the guidance of reason and cool judgment.

Death of an Aged Lady.

On last Sunday evening, about ten o'clock, one of Miles township's most aged mothers departed this life. Mrs. Sally Kramer, widow of John Kramer, died at her home, aged 88 y'rs and 6 monhts. Thus has passed away the mother of one of the oldest, best known and respected families of Miles township. Her husband preceded her near three years to the other world aged was about 87 years.

Death of Mrs. Reifsnyder.

We regret to learn of the death of the wife of J. H. Reifsnyder, Esq., at Millheim, on Saturday last. Mrs. Reifsnyder had been ill for some time. She was a daughter of Joseph Kramer, of near Rebersburg, and aged 54 y'rs 11 m. and 7 d's. She leaves a devoted husband and two children to mourn her demise, a daughter having preceded her to the other shore.

A Good Picture of Rev. Shannon.

A good picture of the Rev. S. G. Shannon appeared in the Philadelphia *Press* of Monday, in connection with a sermon preached the day before on capital and labor which the reverend gentleman gave to his congregation in his usual attractive style. Bro. Shannon was formerly of Centre Hall and was born in this vicinity.

Fell From a Load of Hay.

Frank Bowersox, of Ferguson, one day last week, accidentally fell from a load of hay to the barn floor and broke several ribs. Frank's sound Democracy will bring him all right again to be out in November and vote for Cleveland.

Basket Picnic.

The Reformed Sunday school, of Centre Hall, will hold a basket picnic in D. C. Keller's grove on Wednesday, August 3rd, and a general invitation is extended to all the other schools.

Destroy Them In Time.

Now is the time to cut Canada thistles before they go to seed. Don't fail to attend to this and be accused of being a negligent farmer.

Cottages For Mt. Gretna.

Information as to renting of cottages for Mt. Gretna Farmers Encampment, August 7th to 25th, can be had of the editor of the REPORTER.

Harvest Over.

Harvest is over and farmers were favored with good weather for gathering their grain into the barns.

JAMES GROVE.

An Aged and Highly Respected Citizen of Gregg Passes Away.

James Grove, one of the old landmarks, passed away on Sunday, at his home near Spring Mills, and was buried on Tuesday at the Union cemetery. Mr. Grove was the father of Thomas, A. J. and James Grove, and an old and respected resident of Gregg township. He was esteemed for his honest and upright life and Christian conduct. He belonged to the Reformed church and was a valued member of that denomination. He was a farmer by occupation, but for many years retired from active life. His age was about 84 years.

A Woman Not Afraid of Snakes.

Mrs. Morris, of the east end of Brush valley, while out after huckleberries in the mountains, on Thursday of last week, came across two ugly rattlers, and instead of screaming or fainting, she gallantly gave battle and now there are two rattlesnakes less in Brush valley. The one reptile had fifteen rattles, and the other had lost its musical appendage somehow. The two snakes Mrs. Morris carried home as trophies, and Jasper Wolf finished the job by skinning them. Jasper is gathering rattler skins in order to have a handsome pair of slippers made from them.

All credit to Mrs. Morris for her courage.

Luther Reunion.

The Luther Reunion on the Susquehanna Heights, opposite Northumberland, Pa., will be held this year on September 1st. The president of Central Synod is authorized to extend a pressing invitation to its members to participate in the exercises. Among the speakers, two have been appointed from Central Synod. Arrangements are being made to run a special train from Northumberland to Bellefonte in the evening. Here is a rare opportunity for our Lutheran people to combine pleasure and profit. Let there be a large turn out.

W. E. FISCHER,
President Central Synod.

The Hot Wave.

The hot wave that was predicted beginning of last week as being on the way from the Mississippi valley and likely to reach us by the end of the week, came up to time, as predicted by the weather bureau.

The wave came on gradually—each day being warmer than the previous one, until Sunday when it was hotter than any day this summer, the air being oven like without cooling influence; Monday was also hot, and until the spell is broken by cooling showers, fans, and shade, and ice water will be in demand. The rain on Friday evening was of short duration, and kept vegetation fresh but did not have any cooling effect upon the atmosphere.

Mifflin County Democrats.

The Democratic County Convention at Lewistown, made the following nominations on Monday: For Congress, James M. Goodhart, of Lewistown; State Senate, Dr. V. I. McKim, of Burnham; Assembly, H. J. Fosnot, of Lewistown; Prothonotary, Joseph Baird; Register and Recorder, S. D. Coldren; District Attorney, M. M. McLaughlin; Poor Director, Joseph M. Fleming. W. W. Trout was elected county chairman, and Dr. B. A. Biglow and W. W. Troxell State delegates.

James M. Goodhart is a native of our valley, and a brother of William Goodhart, and Commissioner George Goodhart. He would make a good congres sman.

Ex-Sheriff Lingle

Ex-Sheriff J. J. Lingle, died at his home at Bellefonte on Monday evening. He was elected sheriff in 1850, and was a popular officer, and has held the esteem of the people of Centre county ever since. He was an old and valued friend of the editor of this paper. Previous to his election he was a practicing dentist. Many will regret Mr. Lingle's demise. His age was about 78 years.

Cattle Killed.

Saturday evening's train killed two head of cattle on the road running through Kurtz's farm. The cattle belonged to Samuel Durst who occupies an adjoining farm.

Dwelling Under Roof.

John T. Lee's new dwelling is now under roof, and bids fair to be one of the most showy on Church street. John has great mechanical taste, and knows how to plan a house.

——Lewins' stock of spring and summer clothing is unequaled in the county. He has a larger stock than ever to select from and of latest styles and cuts The prices never were as low.

——The corner-stone of the Presbyterian church to be erected in Reedsville was laid with appropriate services on last Saturday afternoon.

——It is a positive fact that you can buy the best goods for the least money at the Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte.

DEATH OF REV. BOUSE.

Rev. G. W. Bouse Suddenly Expires of Heart Failure.

Rev. George W. Bouse, formerly the esteemed pastor of the Methodist charge, of Centre Hall, died at Woodland, Clearfield county on Thursday of last week. The deceased was seventy years of age, forty-three of which have been passed in the ministry of the Methodist Episcopal church. He had been in good health and was in charge of a church in Woodland when this sudden attack of heart failure ended his long and useful career. The Rev. Mr. Bouse just moved to Woodland from Milesburg to take charge of his congregation in April. His wife and five sons survive him. Dr. John A. Bouse, of Chambersburg; W. A. and George Bouse, of Tyrone; A. Newton Bouse, Saxton, and Harry J. Bouse of Snow Shoe. Four brothers also survive. The remains were taken to Tyrone, and the services and interment were held there. The deceased was an earnest worker in the cause of Christ, and throughout his whole life has had but the one aim, to preach the gospel, and so live that men might say of him that he walked with God. While the bereft ones are sorrowing over their loss, they can rest assured that he has only gone to receive the reward to the righteous of which he has so often spoken to his flock.

Marriage Licenses Granted.

Following is a list of marriage licenses granted during the past week.

Daniel W. Gordon, and Annie B. Keller, both of Spring twp.

W. T. Fisher, and Carrie Fisher, both of Snow Shoe twp.

Theo. A. Cramer, and Annie B. Etters, both of Snow Shoe.

Edward E. Gill, and Ella E. Puff, both of Pleasant Gap.

Fred C. Hartman, and Mary C. Ming, both of Wolfs Store.

R. W. Colyer, of Tusseyville, and Lizzie M. Burns, of Saultsburg, Pa

John R. Eckly, and Eliza J. Heaton both of Boggs twp.

Time Mertens, of Ashcroft, Pa., and Adile Dewart, of Philipsburg.

Mike Dolyacczki, of Cancaster's Mines, and Susana Sili, of Philipsburg.

Carl D. Motz, and Mertie E. Wolf, both of Woodward.

Chas. E. Hopkins, and Carrie M. Pletcher, both of Howard.

Albert Clark, and Esther White, both of Rush twp.

Lewis D. Orndorf, and M. E. Weaver, both of Woodward.

A Healthy Town.

Centre Hall's elevation is 500 feet above Bellefonte. This accounts for our remarkably healthy locality—pure mountain air, and purest mountain water. Epidemics have never yet halted in our town, and as our climatic situation is never likely to change, we will ever be sure of its healthfulness continuing. We venture the assertion that no town in the state can show a record of fewer cases of sickness than Centre Hall, taking the last quarter of a century.

Mifflin County Republicans.

The county Republican convention was held in Lewistown on 19th, and the following ticket was placed in nomination: Congress, H. J. Culbertson, with the privilege of choosing his conferees; senator, J. M. Woods, with the same privilege; assembly, J. H. McClintic; prothonotary, L. Webb; register and recorder James Wilson; district attorney, A. W. Porter; poor director, G. C. Milligan. William Stevenson was chosen delegate to the next state Republican convention. The candidates, with the exception of Mr. Culbertson, are friends of E. W. Wood, the Republican leader of Mifflin county.

Octogenarian Twins.

On Tuesday last was the eighty-first birthday of the widow of Michael Ney and the widow of Michael Frank, of Aaronsburg, these two ladies being twins, and both still in fair health for such an advanced age. Both have resided in the same vicinity all their lives.

Erecting a New Barn.

Reuben Harter, who resides on a farm near Coburn, has a crew of carpenters at work erecting for him one of the largest barns in Penns Valley. The dimensions are 110 by 50 feet.

Repair Your Hydrants.

If your hydrants are leaky have them repaired at once, as in case of a scarcity of water all leaky hydrants will be shut off from the main. Now is the time to look after hydrants.

A Success.

The Jack-Frost ice cream freezer advertised in the REPORTER, actually produces ice cream in less than one minute, with scarcely any turning. We have one and find it so on trial. It's no humbug.

——Mr. Enoch Sweeny and daughter, of Altoona, are visiting friends and relatives in this place. Mr. Sweeny thirty years ago, was a citizen of our town, but latterly has lived in Boalsburg and Altoona.

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

SUDDEN DEATH.

Miss Bertha Love After a Few Days Illness, Suddenly Expires.

Miss Bertha Love, eighteen-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver K. Love, of Tusseyville, died on last Saturday morning, after a few days illness. Miss Bertha was with the family of Dr. Dale at Lemont, and on Monday morning complained of sore throat but was not considered serious. On Friday at her request she was brought home to her parents at Tusseyville. Saturday morning she suddenly grew worse and a doctor was sent for at once, but she rapidly sank, and before the doctor reached her home she had breathed her last, her death being caused by quinsy.

Bertha was a highly esteemed young lady, and had many friends, who with heartfelt sorrow followed her to her last resting place. The funeral which was held on Tuesday morning, was largely attended, the Lemont Sabbath school, of which she was a member, attended in a body, six young ladies, classmates of Bertha's acting as pall bearers. She was a faithful member of the Evangelical church, always anxious and willing to do her duty, and has early in life been called home to receive her reward.

HOW HOT IT WAS.

Reports From Different Localities as to the Intense Heat.

Our weather searcher gathered the statistics of Sunday and Monday's heat from different localities and reports as follows:

Potters Mills: All fired hot.

Georges Valley: Dunner awer es wor hees.

Tusseyville: It was hot as blazes.

Centre Hill: Whew, hot as t hunder.

Earlystown: Gosh but it was warm.

Dan. Hess, Linden Hall: It was boiling hot.

Agent Gilliland, Oak Hall: Hotter'n Africa.

Odenkirk, Old Fort: It beat all.

Pealer, Spring Mills: Enough to roast a fellow alive.

Poe Valley: So berdnakt hees wars sei lewe net.

Lady, Boalsburg: It was just too hot for anything.

Lady, Zion: It almost roasted me.

Potato Freak.

A queer freak of potato growth was brought to this office, by Henry Homan, tenant on Kurtz's farm near this place. It consists of a new potato growing from inside of an old one, found in his cellar. The new chap getting large caused the parent to split sides to give it room to spread, and it now shows the shape of a perfect human face—skull, forehead, eyes, nose, cheeks and chin. It is quite a curiosity, really.

A 49er.

On Saturday last our excellent neighbor, D. J. Meyer, passed his 49th milestone, and the family with a few immediate friends celebrated the event by an elegant dinner. Dave is getting a little silvery around the edges, but he has the vigor of youth about him yet sufficiently to make him seem good for forty more years, which we trust he may attain. He has had his ups and downs like all we mortals here below, but he always manages to "keep up."

Meeting of Insurance Company.

At a meeting of the directors of the Centre Hall Insurance Company on Tuesday, the losses on the Presbyterian parsonage at Pine Grove, and Mr. Garner of State College, were promptly adjusted.

Death of Wm Shafer.

Wm. Shafer, for over forty-five years a citizen of Aaronsburg, died a few days ago, aged 75 years. He was a plasterer by trade, and for thirty years a member of the Evangelical church.

Something Wrong.

All over the country laboring men's wages are going down, and the millionaires are getting richer.

There must be something wrong about the high-tariff, it was to have the opposite effect.

Veteran Club.

The Centre county Veteran Club will hold its annual campfire and picnic at Centre Hall, September 16th.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS TH Honorable A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Honorable Daniel Rhoades and the Honorable Thomas F Ritey, associate Judges in Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 28th day of July, 1892, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of August, the 22nd day of August 1892, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre County, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand at Bellefonte the 28th day of July in the year of our Lord, 1892 and the one hundred and fifteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

WM. A. ISHLER,
Sheriff.

——At Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, all the latest styles in foot wear are kept in stock and at prices lower than elsewhere.

Card.

The undersigned in justice to himself would like to say that the report circulated by several women in the town to the effect that he received and spent for his individual use money earned by his wife, is a base fabrication and utterly devoid of truth. M. M. CONDO.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON

New wheat	75
Wheat	80
Rye	70
Corn	40
Oats new	27
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	14
Eggs	15
Lard	7
Shoulders	9
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	50
Sides	9

Listen !

Challi Challi, better styles and at lower prices than you could imagine.

Chenile Table Covers at a great bargain.

Ask to see our new Chiffon. New Fans for Commencement. Lace Parasols, Covers for Baby Carriages, Ladies' Muslin and Fine Ginghams. Kid Gloves, Laces, and Ruching.

Have you tried our Bargain Counter? Its a stunner and at greatly reduced rates.

Did you look at our line of Hosiery? 25 cts. buys a Ladies' Fast Black Stainless, the equal of any 35 or 40 ct. stocking in town.

We are sole agents for Bellefonte for the world renowned Columbia Wheel.

Curtain materials and Lace Curtains, a great many beautiful styles.

Garmans.

Boy's good, stout knee pants as low as 25 cents and up to the best.

Boys long pants, good goods, excellent styles, durable and dressy at 75, 85, 95 and up to $2.50

Men's strong and stout working pants, good colors 75, $1.00, 1.50 and up

We can show you 50 different styles of the handsomest new patterns in men's all wool dress pants for $2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00 and 5.00.

A bargain with seeking. 10 lots of men's summer suits, all wool, fine goods, reduced from $10.00 and 12.00 to 5.50, 6.00 and 7.50.

The best fitting black cheviot suits, first-class goods, at $5.50, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00 and 12.00.

Boys' and youths' black and brown cheviot suits, at $4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00 and 10.00.

We have boys' suits from 4 to 14 years at $1.50, good styles, good colors, neat and serviceable

Boys' suits 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00 and 5.00.

Fifty different styles of mens' nobby pantaloons all wool, grand styles, $2.00, 2.50, 2.75, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00 and 5.00.

Mens' dress shoes, no shoddy, all solid as leather can make them, $1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 2.75, 3.00, 3.50 and 4.00. Boys dress shoes the same grade $1.25 1.50, and 1.75.

Boys stout working shoes or stout dress shoes $1.00, 1.25 per pair.

Ladies' jackets tan and black from $3.00 up to 12.00 and they are simply perfect in the make and fit. Some of our lady customers will not buy a jacket from anybody else as they cannot get such fitting jackets as we have. Blazers with cords $3.00; Reefers with frogs or pearl buttons in tan or black $3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00 and 12.00.

Did you ever see miss's stylish jackets at $1.50, 2.00, 2.25, 2.50? We have them.

Dress ginghams, piles and piles of them at 6½, 6¾, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12, and 15 cents.

Dress ginghams, beautiful styles, fine as silk 15, 18, 20, 25 and 30 cents.

Outing cloth 8, 9 and 10 cents. A big variety.

The finest grades of Bedford cords, henriettas, cashmeres—those beautiful new shades do for wedding gowns, all wool and the very finest 50 60, 65, 75 and 90 cents, all shades of tans, grays, stones and drabs.

Curtain scrims, too cheap to leave your windows with the old ones, 7½, 8, 9, 10 and 12½ cents.

Curtain laces 10, 12½, 15, 18, 20 and 25 cents.

Lace curtains by the pair—styles are simply grand—65c, 75, $1, 1.25, 1.50, 2, 2.50, 3.00 and 4.00 the pair.

Just think of getting a pretty stylish summer dress for 60c. Beautiful challies at 6c a yard, and fast colors at that.

Sateens in black and colors, 10c, 12½, 15, 20 and 25 per yard.

Embroidery for dresses, 36-inch wide goods, 40 50, 60, 75 and up to $2 a yard.

Embroidery for young girls dresses, 25c, 35, 40 and 50 per yard.

Sainsooks, India linen, Victoria lawns, from 10c to 50.

You will not get such surah or china silks everywhere at such prices—35, 40, 50, 65 and 75c per yard—all the shades.

Ladies Oxford ties—five shelves full and the counter full—from 50c to $1.50 per pair.

Ladies dress shoes—$1 to 4.50 per pair.

Carpets for 15 and 20c.

Carpets—flowered carpets—20, 25, 30, 35 and 40c.

All wool ingrain carpets—note these prices—50, 55, 60, 65 and 75c.

Tapestry brussels, 48, 50, 60 and so on up to 90c per yard.

Black lace flouncing—we pretty nearly forgot—all silk; 45in wide, lovely patterns, 75c, $1, 1.25 to 1.75 the yard.

LYON & CO.,
Bellefonte, - - - Pa.

Harvest Excursions.—Half Rates.

August 30th and September 27th.

The Burlington Route will sell round trip tickets at half rates, good 20 days, to the cities and farming regions of the West, Northwest, and Southwest. Eastern Ticket Agents will sell through tickets on the same plan. See that they read over the Burlington Route, the best line from Chicago, Peoria, Quincy and St. Louis. For further information write P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.
july 21-2m.

NEBRASKA FARM LANDS.

Send your address, and that of your friends to P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent C. B. & Q. R. R., for a free pamphlet descriptive of the farm lands of Nebraska.

This state produced in one year three hundred million bushels of corn, besides other grain, fruit and live stock.
july 21-2m

LEGAL NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the second partial account of Eli Wert, Committee of Daniel Musser, a lunatic has been filed in the Prothonotary's office, and that the same will be confirmed unless exceptions thereto be filed on or before Tuesday, August 23, 1892. L. A. SCHAEFFER,
july 21-4t Prothonotary

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Daniel Horner, dec'd., of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. J. S. HOUSEMAN,
Administrator.
july 28-6t Tusseyville.